The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. X. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1877. NO. 45.

The Yolo Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

M. W. THOMAS,.....Agent.

Office:—Freeman's Block, cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS:

One copy, one year.....$4 00
" six months..... 2 00
" three months..... 1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (9 lines or less), first insertion..$1 50
Each subsequent insertion..... 1 00

A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.

Legal advertising at rates established by law.

Star (*) notices in the local department, ten cents a line for the first and five cts. a line for each subsequent insertion.

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, **AND FANCY GOODS,**

SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,

Stationery and Musical Instruments, Etc.

THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

G. W. GREENE,

MAIN STREET,

COLLEGE BLOCK, WOODLAND,

is the place to find an assortment in the above lines. An inspection of my stock is respectfully requested.

Besides a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Gold, Silver and Plated Ware, Musical Instruments, Lamps, Toys and Fancy Goods, I have all the Public School, College and Text Books required; also Religious and Miscellaneous Works, Music, Books, etc.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice.

jel-3m

CACHE CREEK MARKET,

MADISON,

YOLO COUNTY, CAL

FRED. N. HENRICH,

Dealer in all kinds of

Meats, Sausage, Lard, Bacon, Hides, Tallow, etc.

SAUSAGE MADE AT NIGHT,

And entirely free from flies and dirt, by an expert hand at the business, in a superior manner. Sausage Meat is a splendid thing for farmers in the busy season, as it is easy to cook and always ready. Very handy for lunch. Try it. my23-3m

H. C. KIRK & CO,

Wholesale Druggists,

SACRAMENTO.

AGENTS FOR

C. Ayer & Co's Medicines,
D. Jayne & Son's Medicines,
Radway & Co's Medicines,
Hall's Hair Renewer,
Buckingham's Whisker Dye,
Fugazi's Oriental Dye,
Fugazi's Fountain of Youth,
Mallinckrodt's Carbolic Sheep Dip,
T. Steele's Medical Wonder and Wonder Pills

Proprietors of H. C. Kirk & Co's Condition Powders; H. C. Kirk & Co's Escence Jamaica Ginger; H. C. Kirk & Co's Essence Lemon; H. C. Kirk & Co's Essence Vanilla; Won Hoyter's Cough Specific—Genuine. jy4-3m

Exchange Hotel.

D. C. HUBBARD, Landlord.

This well-known and popular Hotel has just been thoroughly overhauled, renovated and refurnished throughout, and is now in the best of order. Everything about the house clean and good.

ROOMS PLEASANT AND WELL VENTILATED.

THE TABLE is supplied with the best the market affords. NONE BUT WHITE COOKS employed.

☞ TERMS REASONABLE and patronage respectfully solicited. jy12-3m

GOLDEN EAGLE HOTEL!

Cor. K and 7th Sts.,

SACRAMENTO.

This old, well-known and popular house has recently been refitted and

Furnished in the Most Elegant Style. je14-3m

THE NEW

MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT!

Spring & Summer Goods!

MRS. & MISS PORTER

Have received their Spring Stock of Millinery, embracing the Latest and Most Fashionable styles of Goods, and are prepared to suit the most fastidious tastes at reasonable prices. PLEATING done to order.

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.—We are agents for the celebrated Butterick's Patterns, to which we call the attention of the public.

Ladies are respectfully invited to favor us with their patronage.

je14-3m MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.

THOS. HARPER. GUS. LAVENSON.

Harper & Lavenson,

Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of Ladies' and Gents'

BOOTS, SHOES

AND GAITERS!

Southeast Cor. J and Fifth Sts.,

SACRAMENTO.

Custom Work a Specialty.

je14w3m

THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST

W. REED,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

117 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EVERY STYLE OF PICTURE

Known to the Photographic Art

Executed in a Superior Manner

And at Satisfactory Prices!

CABINET CARDS, - - - $4 per doz.
CARTES DE VISITE, - - $2 per doz.

je6-3m

THOMAS ROSS, M. D. C. M.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. jy26w

C. E. PINKHAM, M.D.,

HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK, WOODLAND, CAL.

Office hours—8 to 9 A.M., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 P.M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P.M. je23w

W. C. WILSON. L. B. HOLMES.

HOLMES & WILSON,

DENTISTS.

Office in Bank Building. All work warranted first-class. Terms reasonable.

June 5th, 1877. je7w6

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office at Court House, Woodland, jeldw

W. B. TREADWELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Woodland, Cal. Office at the Court House. jeldw

E. R. BUSH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Searcher of Records and Conveyancer. Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. jeldw

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,

Office, over Bank of Woodland; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. jeldw

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, opposite Postoffice, Woodland, Cal. Orders may be left at Elston & White's Drug Store. jeldw

A. C. KEAN,

TREASURER AND TAX COLLECTOR Of Yolo County. Office at the Court House, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

R. H. BEAMER,

COUNTY ASSESSOR OF YOLO COUNTY.

Office in Court House, Woodland, - - - - - - Cal. jeldw

PACIFIC SALOON,

CHRIS. SIEBER, PROPRIETOR.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Opposite the College, Main St., Woodland. jel-dw

CREED HAYMOND. PASCHAL H. COGGINS.

HAYMOND & COGGINS,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,

Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 53 J street, Sacramento. my17w

DR. HOWARD FORD,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Is permanently located at Davisville, and will promptly attend professional calls at all times. Office at Residence. my10w

DR. B. H. PIERSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office, corner College and Main streets, Woodland. my3w

JOHN A. BROWN,

COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY,

Is prepared to do surveying in any part of the county.

Office in the Court House, Woodland. jeldw

DR. HENRY M. KIER,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER

OFFICE—With J. W. Snowball, Main Street, Knight's Landing, Cal. je22w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,

OFFICE—Adjoining Bank Exchange, Main street, Woodland, Cal. je21w

W. R. HINKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. je10w

DR. A. B. MERRITT,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

WOODLAND, CAL.

Orders left at Proctor's Drug Store will be promptly attended to. je8w

TO THE LADIES

—OF—

Woodland and Yolo County!

MRS. OGBURN,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

Having just returned from the Bay with a full assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart.

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING. je21

Adams' Springs,

LAKE CO., CAL.,

E. R. MOSES - Proprietor.

These Springs are particularly beneficial in purifying the blood; and unsurpassed by any in the State for the cure of rheumatism, stiff joints, scrofula, weak lungs, dyspepsia, costiveness, catarrh, liver complaint, and all kinds of diseases arising from impurity of the blood.

Good Hunting and Fishing!

The Adams Springs are located in the Pine Mountains of Lake County, Cal., about 8 miles south of Clear Lake, 2½ miles from the Seigler Springs, 2½ miles from Bassett's place, in Cobb Valley, only 6 miles (by a good trail) from the Harbin Hot Sulphur Springs, and 28 miles from Calistoga. Daily connections with Calistoga and Lakeport stages at Bassett's.

Board & Room per Week, $10 and $12.

my31w3m

RICHARD SCHNEIDER,

TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN,

Guitar and Vocal Music.

☞ Agent for Steinway & Sons, Decker Bros. and Emerson Pianos, Mason & Hamlin's and X. Spang's Organs.

A Selected Stock of Sheet Music,

Instruction Books, Music Folios, Best Strings, Guitars, etc., always on hand at San Francisco prices.

MASONIC BLOCK, WOODLAND, CAL. je1-3m

R. H. NEWTON & CO.,

Dealers in all kinds of

LUMBER!

AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

Woodland and Madison,

YOLO CO., CAL.

Everything in our line sold at the lowest market rates. my25-3m

$55 a $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

mh8-tu21-1y

Board of Supervisors.

Board met September 10th; members all present.

The only business transacted during the day was the canvassing of the vote of the election on Wednesday last. The result will be found in our tabulated form in another column.

Sept. 11th.—$15 scrip appropriated to Peter Patterson, for payment of his passage to San Rafael.

S. N. Mering appointed to investigate the matter of laying out a road from the Quicksilver Mine to the Lake county line.

Order for $60 drawn in favor of Hospital Warden.

In the matter of the road at Hershey's ranch below Knights Landing, County agrees to pay half the cost of construction provided Hershey deeds right of way.

The resignation as Road Master of Fourth District, tendered by L. D. Howard, was accepted.

Ten dollars coin allowed J. C. Smith for care of insane man at Knights Landing.

The matter of burned bridge across the canal on the road from Washington to the old Tule House was referred to Supervisor Megowan.

J. H. Harlan allowed $27 38 scrip for money advanced by him to indigents.

Road Overseer of Third District ordered to grade Olive street in the town of Davisville.

Three dollars and eighty-two cents refunded to I. N. Rhorer for taxes twice. Paid. Order drawn in favor of J. C. Smith.

Road 130 continued till next term—second Tuesday in October, at 10 A M.

Road 129 same, at 1 P M,

Road 131 set for hearing September 26th, at 1 P M.

F. S. Freeman was awarded contract for furnishing Hospital supplies at $63 12 per month

Adjourned till Wednesday, at 10 A M.

Winters Items.

We clip the following items from the Winters *Advocate* of the 8th inst.:

At the railroad meeting at Monticello, on the 25th ult., the total cost of a narrow-gauge railroad from Monticello to Napa, was estimated at $303,000, and J. M. Kinley, the Napa *Register* says, was authorized to prepare articles of incorporation of the company, the capital stock of which was fixed at $100,000, divided into shares of $100 each; duration of company, fifty years; the name to be "The Napa, Berryessa and Clear Lake Railroad.' September 15th was fixed upon as the time and Monticello the place, for the next meeting of the committee. It was further decided that a general mass meeting of Berryessa and Napa Valley people should be held in the city of Napa, Saturday, September 29th, at which the committee will submit a report.

A disturbance occurred at the restaurant on the camp-ground, on Sunday evening, which resulted in one of the parties being bound over in the sum of five hundred dollars to appear before the Grand Jury.

Stevenson Bros. have built an addition of fifty feet to their ware house in Vacaville.

The county bridge across Putah Creek, midway between Winters and Davisville, is impassable for teams, and the attention of the Board of Supervisors is called to the fact.

Wheat passes on the railroad at the rate of thirty or forty tons a day,

The road to Berryessa is in a bad condition.

THE CHINAMAN.

This is at present one of the leading topics discussed by the interior press. In nearly all of our exchanges published in the mining and agricultural counties, we find the subject "How to get rid of the Chinese," discussed. All agree that it cannot be done by violence. The idea of getting rid of our unpleasant heathen population by killing them all, is entirely exploded, and never existed except in the heated brains of a few brutal fanatics and their brainless followers. The imposition of enormous special taxes upon them has proved also to be a failure, as it is clearly outside the pale of the Constitution. A step in the right direction is now being taken, and we think with our cotemporaries of the interior, that if rigidly persisted in, it will go far towards remedying the evil. We refer, of course, to the employment of white labor exclusively by the produeers of the State, whenever it is possible to secure it. Hundreds of boys and girls, as well as many men and women, have been sent into the interior from the cities this summer to take the place of Chinamen in light labor. Hop-picking, gathering grapes, etc. A number of land holders have also begun to find it unprofitable to rent to Chinese, and are forming themselves into associations pledging each other not to rent or sell to them. Let it become generally known that white labor will always be given the preference, and the employers will never have any difficulty in finding employees.

THE SENATORIAL SITUATION.

There are some who say that the Democrats have "got too much of a good thing" in their heavy majority in the Legislature. It might have been better if the Federal Senatorship had not been thought of such almighty importance before election, and if the people had regarded their home interests as of as much consequence as whether some particular person should go to Washing to represent them.

The delegation from San Francisco are expected to unite on some resident of this city as their preference. We do not know how the delegates stand, but think they might do vastly better than to select some of those whose names have been mentioned as likely to receive their support.

San Francisco has certainly some very able men who would do the State service and the city credit in the Senate; and we should be greatly gratified if some one could be chosen with reference rather to the size of his brain than the length of his purse.

We do not think that a California Democratic Legislature can afford to send a Senator of the Sharon-Jones stripe, or one whose nomination is dictated by the Central Pacific Railroad Company.

VETERANS OF THE MEXICAN WAR.

This Association met on Tuesday, at the Craft Hotel, to complete their organization. There were present the Hon. Jason Watkins, President; Camillus Nelson, Vice President; John Hollingsworth, Treasurer; John Jacobs, Marshal; Sam. Ruland, Secretary, and comrades Abram Barnes, Vincent Barnes, W. C. Keith, A. House, Edmund Slyman, Thomas D. Kirk, W. N. McClain, N. Schardin and Wm. C. Thomas. Several members were absent from whom communications have since been received.

After reading the minutes of last meeting the following new members were admitted: Wm. Carson Wright, Sarshell Wolfskill, Isiah C. Steel and John W. Rosebrough.

Comrade Jacobs, on behalf of the Committee on Constitution and By-Laws reported recommending the adoption of those of the Sacramento Association, with amendments applicable to Yolo county. Report accepted, and thereupon the Constitution and By-Laws were read in detail, and amendments fixing the regular meetings for the second Saturday of June, September, December and March, and fixing quarterly dues at 50 cents were adopted. The President, Treasurer and Secretary were appointed a Committee on printing. All the members present paid initiation fees and quarterly dues in advance for the first quarter. After much other business and fraternal talk not fully reported here on account of the illness of the Secretary, the Chair was vacated by President Watkins, who, in brief but feeling remarks expressed the sentiments of the Association towards Marshal Jacobs for the kindness and hospitality shown us, and on motion it was resolved that the warm and hearty thanks and good wishes of the Association be tendered to our worthy Marshal. Comrade Jacobs replied with feeling to the compliment so well deserved, and the next thing in order was the adoption of a motion to adjourn till the second Saturday in December, at 1 P. M., at the Craft Hotel, Woodland.

JASON WATKINS, Pres't.
SAM. RULAND, Sec'y.

THE LAST NAIL IN THAT BOX.

The Gorham-Sargent Ring receives the following obituary at the hands of the San Francisco *Mail* of yesterday: The Federal Ring dies hard. It got its death blow on the 5th inst., so far as the people of California are concerned. It is so dead on that score that the corpse smells to heaven. But, individually there is life enough left in the unpleasant carcass to give Pinney a last malicious kick. His arch-enemy, defeated in the local courts and the Grand Jury of the county, resorts to the United States tribunals, where he naturally feels more at home. Whether he can manipulate the machinery of that court, so as to wreak his private vengeance upon the defendant, perhaps, remains to be seen. It is a foul blow, and must, in the nature of human justice and decency, recoil upon the heads of those who give it. It is not probable that they have influence enough left to pack a United States Grand Jury that will do the bidding of such a corrupt and shameless gang. It is unnecessary to go over the grounds of the case; our readers are familiar with it, first and last. Suffice it, that the private malice, which has characterized the pursuit of the defendant in this business; the desperate shifts and cruel influences brought to bear, are altogether without a parallel. The legitimate and equitable result of this case must be the burying of the chief member of the Ring so low, in the estimation of the lovers of fair play, that the notes of Gabriel's trump will never penetrate to the extreme outer confines of their last resting place.

CROPS IN SONOMA.

The Santa Rosa *Democrat* of the 8th inst. has the following concerning the crops in Sonoma county for the present year: From our observation and information received from farmers from various parts of the county, we place the wheat crop of Sonoma at considerably less than an average. We have heard of fields that made thirty to forty bushels to the acre, but they were exceptions, and the general average may be set down at several bushels less per acre than usual. The straw was unusually fine, but the grains, while full and plump, are somewhat small. Compared with the yield in the Eastern States, however, the average is a large one in this county, and as the prices are better than for a year or two past, the result in dollars and cents will be very satisfactory. The corn crop promises a full average, and as a larger acreage was planted this year that crop will be a large one in the county. The grape crop may be set down as rather under the average. Up to a few weeks ago it was thought to be a full one, but the general impression now is that it will fall somewhat short. The unusual length and severity of the heated term was probably the cause of the falling off in both wheat and grapes.

THE Russo-Turkish war still progresses. We are still on the fence, and the onger the war continues the more undecided are we on which side to fall.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The following from Tuesday's Napa *Register* we can heartily endorse, and hope the good work of giving white labor preference over heathen labor will be followed up until the coolies are driven from the country:

We understand that the Viniculturists in the Sonoma Valley are discharging their Chinese and employing white persons in their places. This is gratifying intelligence. It is a straw that indicates the drift of public opinion on the Chinese question. It is becoming more and more apparent that the Chinaman in the long-run is a dear laborer, however cheap he may work. His presence does not benefit the community in which he lives. He is a small consumer. A hundred Chinamen do not make as much business, and are not so valuable, in a commercial sense, as half a dozen white families. They buy little or nothing at the stores; they never patronize a white tailor, and do not even wear decent "store clothes." They make boots and shoes for the use of civilized people, but never wear such themselves. They live in shanties, and the carpenters, and masons, and painters, and furniture-dealers get no jobs or coin from them. They have no interests in the social, religions, educational or political affairs—at least they do nothing to promote the social, religious or political welfare of the communities they infest. They seem to have no conception of such a thing as home, which is the glory and the cornerstone of modern civilization. They have no capacity for citizenship in a civilized country—and that is the real ground of objection to them, for in a republic there should be no class of persons who cannot be citizens.

The practical question is, how to get rid of them? It is certainly a most difficult one to answer; but it is obvious that if the example of some of the farmers of the Sacramento Valley, who have entered into an agreement not to hire Chinamen or rent or sell them land, and of those Sonoma Viniculturists, who have discarded the Mongolian, were generally followed, there would soon be fewer Chinamen in the country, and their places would be filled by men and women whose presence would be much better for the country.

JUSTICE AT HAND.

Says the New York *Sun* of the 3d inst.: Last winter the Republicans stole the Presidency and gave it to Mr. Hayes; and this summer they are astonished because their deed is neither forgotten nor forgiven. They appeal to the Democracy to let dead issues alone, and to grapple with living problems, such as the restoration of the silver dollar, or the reduction of the duties on foreign goods.

Here, for instance, is Field Marshal Murat Halstead, who professes to be much afraid lest the Democrats are making a mistake. "It was said of a very important American statesman," writes the Field Marshal, "that he was always riding a dead horse. The Democratic party seem deeply resolved to perform this feat. The claim that the party carried the last Presidential election is about as dead as any of the horses of other days."

Very good. You are against the Democracy, and why do you complain if they make their fight so that they are sure to be beaten? Don't you want them to be beaten? Why, then, not let them go forward and waste their time and strength in a fruitless contest? The business of advising your enemy to change his system of warfare, when you see clearly that it is fatal to him and certain to give you the victory, is not worthy of a strategist so justly renowned as the editor of the *Cincinnati Commercial*. If his advice to the Democrats were sincere, it would make him a traitor to his own cause and his own army.

But it is not sincere. He knows that the Presidency of Hayes amounts to a revolution, transforming our republican system, and installing Conspiracy, Fraud and Falsehood as the only sources of government among us. For this crime an adequate work of justice must be wrought out. When the overflowing scourge falls upon the conspirators, their devices and their shams must afford them no refuge against its vengeance. Their crime is without a parallel, and their punishmeut must not be inadequate to its magnitude or its atrocity.

JUST SO.

Says the *Call:* "The Legislature of California is now so overwhelmingly Democratic, that the party can procure just such legislation as its leaders desire. Under the 'Old Regime' the State was well managed, and expenses kept down. Under the new order of things will this be the result? or are political parties so far demoralized that we can have no more honesty in office? We trust not."

Upon which the San Jose *Argus* remarks: "As the Legislature was Democratic under the 'old regime, and we still have the same Governor and State officers, who managed the State well and kept the expense down, we see no cause for uneasiness. The *Call*, therefore, may possess its soul in peace, with the assurance that all will be right under the 'new order of things,' and that "honesty in office" will continue to be the order of the day."

NERVOUS AND FEARING RADICALS.

The following from the *Examiner* of Monday shows the condition of the Radical party at the present time. It isn't healthy by any means. Says the *Examiner:*

There is perturbation in the Radical camp, at the prospect of such a revolution in the Senate as shall deprive them of their majority in that body and place the Democratic members in power. It will give the Democrats the President *pro tempore*, and they will substitute a Democrat for Secretary in the place of Gorham. And, more exasperating still, it will clothe the Democrats with the authority to confirm or reject the appointees of the *de facto* President. With a Democratic majority in the Senate as well as in the House, the Administration would be powerless for harm, and the wild schemes of Secretary Sherman on finance could not work injury to the country. The sickness of Morton, the defection of Spencer, and the feared antagonism of Conkling, together with the probability that two or three others, chosen as Radicals, may cease to coöperate with their party and go over to the Democrats, are not cheerful subjects for contemplation to the Radicals throughout the Union, but inasmuch as the Senate of 1879 will contain a clear majority of Democrats, elected as such, and not come as converts from Radicalism to the party, they may as well begin to prepare for the fate which will inevitably befall them. The Democracy are rapidly coming to their own in the Government.

WHETHER TO HOLD OR NOT.

The above is the question with which we are frequently assailed by farmers who have not as yet sold their wheat. It is a delicate question to answer, too, because in many cases the advice given, if followed, would cause the anxious inquirer pecuniary loss. We think the farmer himself is the person to decide upon the time to dispose of his products. He has been at all the trouble and expense of getting his wheat into the warehouse. It was by his labor that the ground was prepared, the seed sown, the grain harvested. If he be intelligent he will have an exact estimate of what his crop has cost him, per ton, and by referring to the daily quotations, can readily see whether he can make a fair profit on his labor or not. But then comes in that indescribable yearning after speculation incident to humanity. "If I sell," says the producer, "it is true I will make a fair profit on my outlay, but then should I hold on a spell, the prices may be better, and I will lose the margin." He can not bring himself to calculate his *losses* should prices go down, but only his profits should they rise. Hence he hesitates and inquires, and speculates upon the probability of a rise, until in many instances the bottom drops out of the market, his creditors close in on him and he is compelled to sell at the lowest figures. How many will recognize being placed in just such a position? Our advice to farmers is to sell their wheat when they can get a price which will give a good living profit upon the labor of producing it.

FOOLISH OR WICKED.

The following from that sprightly paper the Sacramento *Bee* of the 10th, is as full of sense as an egg is of nutriment:

Some of the laboring classes appear to be either very foolish or very wicked. The constant complaint is that they cannot get work, that the labor market is overcrowded and that white labor is pushed to the wall by the Chinese. The contractors for leveeing Grand Island, in this county, employed large numbers of white men and no Chinese. One of the three gangs of white men thus employed struck Saturday for shorter hours of labor and threatened violence against the other two gangs, who were satisfied to work under the existing order of things. Under the circumstances such conduct is either the hight of madness or wickedness, or both. While earnest efforts are being made to do away with Chinese labor those fools on Grand Island rush in and give warning to contractors and others that white labor is not to be depended upon. When thousands of men are suffering for want of employment those who indulge in such operations as those reported from Grand Island should be severely punished.

THE total vote of Yolo county at the last election was 2,523, against 2,593 at at the Presidential election last November, showing a falling off of only 70 votes. This is somewhat surprising, as it was calculated there would be at least 500 votes less polled this year than last. The permanent vote of the county must be steadily increasing, as the transient vote is known to be considerably less this year.

THE *Alameda Encinal* comes to us with a new head and an entire new dress. The *Encinal* claims to be the handsomest paper in the State and we think comes very near verifying the claim. The issue of the 8th instant was No. 1 of the ninth year of its existence. Success to the *Encinal* say we.

PROFITABLE IF NOT SWEET.

Frequently profitable if not always sweet are the uses of adversity, remarks the Boston *Post*. The period of depression that everybody has become so familiar with has made some of the higher grades of society better, while rendering the condition of the humbler classes worse. There may be more tramps on the road than there were five years ago, but there are fewer idle young men in the upper social circles than when the hard times set in. The leading watering places show in the character of their present patronage the changes that have taken place. It is complained that there is a great scarcity of young men at Saratoga, Long Branch, Newport, etc., and that the female element is at least three times as large as the male. The reason of this is not difficult to find. The princely allowances which wealthy fathers gave their sons during the flush times have been very materially reduced, if, indeed, in the majority of cases they have not ceased intirely. There is no longer the same encouragement given the pampered dandies of the day to grow up in luxurious idleness, with expensive habits that are constantly being added to, and reaching out for fresh sources of gratification. These young men have many of them gone to work, and consequently they have not the same opportunity to loaf around fashionable resorts, and play with the dangerous bait that scheming mammas throw out, that they once had. The ladies, too, are benefitted by the deprivation. They are more independent, dress less and cultivate health more, and, although they may not be willing to admit it, there is less *ennui* under these conditions than when it was their sole aim to please eligible young gentlemen in their society.

THE STATE—ITS FUTURE.

The following from the Santa Rosa *Democrat* of Tuesday last is sensible and to the point. Speaking of immigration to this State it says: The drouth which has so seriously afflicted the southern part of the State has had the effect of checking immigration to this coast. We do not think this will be a serious drawback to the progress of California. For two preceding years there had undoubtedly been a greater immigration than was desirable in so short a space of time. It produced an unhealthful speculative spirit in land owners, and many who came with a small capital found themselves in a strange country with limited means, and in some instances suffering resulted. We have the greatest confidence in the future of California and we believe that the State is capable of sustaining a very large population—that it is not equalled by any State in the Union in soil, climate and productions, and there is no place where labor receives a better reward. It is, however, a bad place for a man without money or friends. There is no public land of much value to be found, and here in all branches of skilled labor the sharpest competition will be met. The check which the tide of population, pouring across the Sierras, has, received, will in the end be beneficial. There is ample room for more, but they should be of a class who can come and look for themselves, and if not pleased return again to the East.

A WORD TO FARMERS.

This season, as far as the wheat crop is concerned, has been almost a failure. Although a great deal of that cereal was threshed, yet in the aggregate the amount was not near so great as it ought to have been, notwithstanding the partial drouth. Why is this? Simply on account of the want of proper cultivation. Every farmer in the county, who summer-fallowed his land, and afterwards cross-plowed it reaped a full reward for the labor thus expended. Even the poorer quality of land, that in the "Egypt" country, for instance, which was thoroughly plowed last spring for fallow, yielded a rich return. It was not uncommon to see as high as thirty to thirty-five bushels to the acre reaped. The old idea that the rich wheat land in this valley was inexhaustible in fertility, that it would never wear out, is exploded, as several successive failures where the land was overtaxed fully demonstrate. Therefore we say to farmers, cultivate your land. Enrich it by manuring whenever possible. Plow deep, and cross plow. Give the land a chance to recuperate whenever possible. Let it rest every other year, and your returns will be greater in the long run, and your expenses less, as time progresses.

THE MAJORITIES.

We have been requested by several parties to give a statement of the majorities of the several candidates elected in Yolo county this time. Here they are:

For Joint Senator, John Lambert 252; Assembly, W. M. DeWitt, 353; Treasurer, A. C. Kean, 317; Clerk, D. M. Burns, 112; Sheriff, Carey Barney, 179; District Attorney, C. H. Garoutte, 105; Recorder, R. W. Megowan, 54; Surveyor, J. E. R. O'Farrell, 177; School Superintendent, H. B. Pendegast, 433; Coroner, Peter Krellenberg, 228; Public Administrator, S. L. Monday, 203; Supervisor Merritt Township, R. F. Hester, 89; For the Convention, 1,516.

The Yolo Democrat

With Weekly Supplement.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1880:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN,

AND FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

THOS. A. HENDRICKS.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, Sept. 20th, 1877.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP GROUND, near Yountville, Napa Co., Sept. 14th, 1877.

The readers of the DEMOCRAT are aware that a special car was chartered and left Woodland on Tuesday last for Yountville, near which place is being held the Annual State Conference and Camp Meeting of Seventh-Day Adventists of California, commencing on on the 13th and to close on the 19th instant.

The camp ground is the same used by the Christian denomination last year, and is doubtless the finest in the State. It is near the railroad, and main wagon road, in a grove of beautiful trees on the east bank of Napa Creek, which affords an abundance of cool, clear, soft water. The principal tent, 60x120 feet, is near the entrance to the grounds, in an open space, and is occupied for conference, preaching and other public exercises. One hundred feet west of this is a fifty-foot tent which is used as postoffice, book-stand, etc., and in which the single men sleep at night. On the left of the entrance is a restaurant and provision stand, both of which are under charge of the Conference Committee. Along the south side of all these are the tents of campers, who number a hundred or over, arranged in two sections, each having three streets, which are all lettered from A to F. All the tents are numbered from No. 1 upwards, and a plan of the camp, framed and hung near the entrance, gives the names of the occupants opposite the number of the tent.

The preachers present are Elders Loughborough, Healy, Stephens and Rice. Three sermons are preached each day; prayer meeting, opening the services each morning at six o'clock, and other meetings occurring between the times of preaching.

The most perfect order prevails, and there seems also to be complete unity of feeling. Everything seems to favor the furtherance of the objects of this large and pleasant gathering.

The DAILY DEMOCRAT is a welcome visitor.

Monday, September 17th.

The weather is very warm here in the daytime, and consequently the nights are not uncomfortably cool for camping out. There are by actual count 569 campers on the grounds, occupying over one hundred tents. Besides the campers there were yesterday over one thousand persons present to hear the preaching, and all seemed interested in the discourses of Elders Loughborough and Healy. Forty persons have made their first profession, and there will no doubt be others before the meeting closes.

We all enjoy the changes which camp life affords. There are people here from all parts of the State, some of whom have come for the express purpose of learning more of the doctrines of the Seventh-Day Adventists.

Mr. Bush, of the Bank, took a run down to stay with his wife over Saturday and Sunday. He returns this morning.

This gathering would have been even larger than it is but for the fact that the denomination will this year have another Camp Meeting for the southern counties at Visalia, which will commence on the 26th instant.

This camp will break up on Wednesday morning, and our car, with its forty odd passengers, will arrive at Woodland with the 9 P.M. train.

This is a lovely valley, and very productive, but in extent or richness does not compare with our own grand Sacramento Valley, which beats the world in capacity and will one day in actual production. In haste,

WM. SAUNDERS.

DEAD AT LAST.

The last issue of the Cacheville *Tribune*, Mich Norton, conductor, Sam. Mering owner, was received yesterday. It dies in an agony of remorse for the many sins it committed during its brief career. We would not condescend to notice its demise at all, if we had not discovered two or three falsehoods uttered in the throes of dissolution. Here is one. Speaking of election day in Cacheville, it says: "There was no liquor sold, and consequently no drunks were seen upon the streets." This is false. We were informed upon good authority that the proprietors of the different drinking places in that town did not pretend to close their doors at all. Again it gives us this parting kick. "The DEMOCRAT, after fabricating all kinds of lies to defeat the Republican candidates," etc. We refer all to the file of the DAILY DEMOCRAT issued during the campaign, and for every false statement found therein, we will send a copy of the paper to the finder *free*, and throw in a chromo. Good-bye, Mich, and thank us for noticing the death of your little failure at all.

WE are in receipt of Vol. 1 No. 1 of the Southern California *Horticulturist* a monthly pamphlet at Los Angeles by the Southern California Horticultural Society. It is very neatly printed, and is devoted to the furtherance of the interests of the Society, and the objects for which that Society is formed.

THE MURDER AT ROCKLIN.

The killing of man by his fellow man is, under all circumstances, the most revolting thing to the human mind and feelings that can occur. Even when one is compelled to take the life of another in self defense, still, not withstanding that, according to our code of law and morals he is justifiable, yet an involuntary shudder passes through the community when the awful fact is made public. But when a cool, calculating, brutal murder for purposes of robbery is perpetrated, then the deep slumbering passions of resenting the deed, and punishing the perpetrators of it spring up in every heart, and it generally goes hard with the murderers if they fall into the hands of the victim's neighbors. Lynch law is a bad thing in the main, yet in some instances it almost seems justifiable. A case where a resort to such summary punishment to the criminal would almost seem pardonable, appeared in our dispatches yesterday. Three or more Chinamen go coolly to work and kill two white men and a white women, two miles from the village of Rocklin, Placer county. The deed was committed for no other reason than to secure the sum of $120, known to be in the house where the unfortunate victims resided. The lives of three good citizens, one a woman, against $120 seems to us rather too much out of proportion, and we do not wonder that the good people of that community made an effort to deal out summary justice to the heathe fiends who committed the awful deed. Through the coolness and courage of the Sheriff and his posse the men arrested were safely lodged in the Auburn jail. Here they will lie, perhaps, until the action of the next Grand Jury. If indicted they will be returned to their old quarters until the meeting of the Court. A long trial will ensue, and they will in all probability be convicted and sentenced. If they happen to be backed by a plenty of money, the case will be taken to the Supreme Court upon some technical "exception" taken by their counsel during the trial, and five to one the case will be remanded for a new trial. As long as their money lasts this delay will continue, until the case will wear itself out, and the defendants will be almost certain to escape with some punishment not at all adequate to the crime committed. Should the Constitutional Convention be called we shall certainly advocate the abolishment of the Grand Jury system in this State. It is, indeed, "a relic of Barbarism."

UNITED STATES SENATOR.

The next Legislature of this State will be largely Democratic. The election of a Democratic United States Senator is thus assured. And now the Radical press is beginning to try its hand at capping up rivalries and creating dissensions amongst Democrats upon the Senatorial question. Taking advantage of the fact of so pronounced a majority, and knowing how prone political aspirants are to get into a snarl over some coveted prize, these papers, under the guise of speculating upon the chances of the different aspirants, are already attempting to throw fire brands into the Democratic camp. No doubt there will be a number of candidates for the honorable position. Each of course will have his freinds and backers, who will earnestly urge the selection of their several favorites. This is naturally to be expected, but the fight should be made in a spirit of generous rivalry, and not with bitter feelings, nor in an acrimonious manner. Too much depends upon the result of the contest for Senator for Democrats to allow themselves to be led into a family quarrel over it. The success of the party at the State election two years hence greatly depends upon the harmonious selection of the right kind of man to represent us in the United States Senate. We have a prestige now which our enemies cannot overcome, provided we are united. Let us to work then, for the good of the party at large in the State. Let all reasonable concessions be made by the friends of the different aspirants, so as to insure harmony when the contest is over.

WEED 'EM OUT.

The *Argonaut* thus discourses: An old worn out tobacco plantation in Virginia must have rest, new fertilizers and careful culture, before it will bear new grains. So the Republican party must have its political leaders destroyed; its old fossils torn out by the root and burned; its grubs and worms starved out. We need in California new men, and an utter weeding out of this bad growth that has poisoned the political soil. We are now letting the Democratic sheep into this Republican pasture. Whenever we have become rid of the corrupt Federal ring; when its members are out of office; died out, when they have starved out, been driven out, the Republicans will perhaps have had enough party discipline to teach them to come together again in harmony under a leadership of reputable, honest, and intelligent gentlemen.

WHEAT PROSPECTS.

The farmers of Yolo are beginning to get ready to put in their crops. Indeed, numbers are already at work sowing and harrowing in their summer-fallowed ground. The county is in better condition now than ever before to insure a large yield of the staple productions. A larger area has been plowed for fallow than in any previous year, and the cultivation as a general thing has been much more thorough than usual. Cross plowing has been the order of the day, and we predict a full return for the trouble thus taken. If the season be any way propitious we will have at least 60 per cent. advance over the aggregate yield of last season.

OUR COUNTY TOWNS.

Washington, on the Sacramento River, opposite Sacramento City, is a beautiful little town of about one thousand inhabitants. The soil and climate are well adapted to the growth and successful culture of all kinds of fruit trees, as well as ornamental shrubbery. Taking advantage of this the citizens have generally so ornammeted their homes as to make Washington the garden spot of the county. The large fruit orchard of C. W. Reed, in the southern part of the town is an item worth mentioning. Cherries are made a speciality with Mr. Reed, and they pay well. Commercially Washington is a nonentity as her contiguity to Sacramento precludes the possibility of any extensive mercantile business succeeding. A large brick yard under the ownership and superintendence of A. Henley, is in constant operation. A large number of the operatives of the Central Pacific Works in Sacramento, have their homes in Washington, and many more would make it their abiding place were it not for the enormous tax imposed upon them by the toll bridge across the river. Let this be made a free bridge and the population of the town will be materially increased, thus insuring a decided increase in the taxable property of the county. A free bridge is the issue with the Washington people.

Davisville, situated on Putah Creek, on the southern side of the county, is surrounded on all sides by an exceedingly fertile country. Being at the junction of the Woodland and Sacramento branches of the California Pacific Railroad it is a place of considerable commercial importance. Dresbach & Co. and Terrill & Williams are the principal merchants, although Brown & Drummond do a lucrative business in Tin and Hardware. There are two Hotels, and the proprietors do a thriving business. Davisville is lively little town, and will gradually grow to be quite a large place. The Oak Shade Fruit Company have one of the largest orchards in California planted, and will in a few years be able to supply a large scope of country with luscious fruits.

PRESIDENT HAYES UNDER A BED QUILT.

The *Argonaut* of the 15th: When President Hayes was in Newport he slept under the satin bed-quilt once used by Washington. He has sent the following letter to Conrad Ellery, of Newport, Rhode Island: "I like to thank you for the honor of sleeping under the beautiful historic quilt once used by Washington in Newport many years ago. The quilt, the cordial welcome of the good people of Rhode Island, the many pleasant surroundings, all combined to secure sweet sleep and pleasant dreams." We wish the President of the United States would go home to Washington and attend to the duties of his office, and let Mr. Conrad Ellery, of Newport, Rhode Island, sleep under his own silk bed-quilt. We wish that the President of the United States would get through his junketing and go back to business. We wish he would stop making foolish speeches in country villages to gaping wench and clown. We wish he would write no more such puerile stuff as the letter we print.

In our opinion the President of the United States displays but a poor, weak vanity in his clam-baking Yankee tour, and in his stupid speeches and stupid letters. We can not associate statesmanship, personal dignity, civil service reform, a wise southern policy, and executive wisdom, with such puerile exhibitions as he displays in this political tramp through the Eastern States.

HIGH TAXES.

The people of Yolo county complain considerably of the high rate of taxation levied annually by the Board of Supervisors. The levy last year was $1.78 on each $100. This was somewhat greater than for some years prior to '77, but the greater part of the advance was due to a raise of 13cts on the $100 over the previous year in the State rate. The County rate was only raised 5cts on the $100 Compared with a large majority of the counties in the State Yolo is fortunate. The Los Angeles *Express* gives the rate for that county at $1.90 [county and State] and $2 53 city tax, making a total of $4.43 on each $100 in the city of Los Angeles. Our neighboring county of Colusa paid, last year, $1.80. Solano county $2.15; Napa about 2 75; and several of the mountain counties as high as $4.00 on the $100. Thus we see that Yolo ranks amongst those of minimum tax rate. In all probability the rate will be somewhat reduced this year, after which a gradual yearly reduction will ensue.

THINK OF IT.

Amongst those spoken of for the United States Senate, are Hon. C. T. Ryland, H. H. Haight, Senator Hager and N Greene Curtis. What a galaxy of talent, dignified manhood and profound Statesmanship are represented in these names. What splendid material from which to choose. Not politicians, but solid, honorable men. Men who have been identified with the interests of California ever since she became a State. Men who cannot *afford* to be dishonest or corrupt. Men who have characters to sustain, and who will sustain them unsullied, to the sacrifice of everything besides. Just imagine N. G. Curtis, C. T. Ryland, or H. H. Haight joining a dirty, corrupt "Ring" for the purpose of depriving the government of her revenues. Thing of them putting up Mare Island "jobs" to gain a few dollars. Bah! Let us send a Representative to Washington who will grace the Senate chamber, and be an honor to California.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

New Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The Postmaster appointed for Poge insville, Frank Victor, and for Oak Run, Amos Cuykendall.

Horrible Murder by Chinamen.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—P J Sargent, a former miner at Xavier, and Lewis Older and wife were brutally murdered Saturday by Chinamen. The object of the murder was robbery. The Chinamen were arrested and the citizens ordered all the Chinamen to leave by six o'clock P.M. They all left by four o'clock and Chinatown was then demolished. The Sheriff then took the prisoners to Auburn for safety but the citizens nearly succeeded in seizing and lynching them. The Sheriff barricaded the car and threatened to fire on the crowd. All the saloons were closed yesterday.

Rout of the Russians Before Plevna.

LONDON, Sept. 19.—The Turks claim a complete route of the Russians before Plevna.

The Russians deny this but admit a loss of 15,560 men.

Sitting Bull Commission.

CHICAGO, Sept. 17.—The Sitting Bull Commission has started for Canada.

The Fernandina Epidemic.

NEW YORK, Sept. 17.—There were three deaths at Fernaudina last night. The fever is spreading to other towns. Appeals for aid have been made, and Jacksonville is guarded by volunteers to prevent the entrance of refugees.

Turkish Repulse.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The Russians claim to have effectually repulsed the Turks while attempting to capture the Gravitza redoubt, and that the Turks lost 1,000 men.

Mehmit Ali defeats the Russians on Sonoma with heavy losses. The town of Gravitza is on fire.

Greece professes pacific intentions.

The Montenegrins will follow up recent successes. There is a reign of terror in Roumania.

A fearful camp fever is raging in Suleiman Pasha's army caused by unburied dead.

The Turkish fort Presjeka surrendered to the Montenegrins after several days of bombardment.

Stanley is still pushing on through Africa.

The Bombardment of Plevna.

LONDON, September 17.—An official Russian bulletin, dated Poredin, Saturday, says the bombardment of Plevna continued yesterday. The Turkish batteries scarcely replied.

Capture of a Russian Fort.

CONSTANTINOPLE, September 17.—A dispatch from Shumla to-day states that Suleman Pasha yesterday took Fort St. Nicholas, and the Turkish flag now floats over the Russian fort. Previous to the capture of the fort the Russians, who had received considerable reinforcements, made several unsuccessful attempts upon the Turkish positions commanding the Gabrova Pass.

On the 13th the Turks placed three eighty-pound mortars between Schipka and Fort St. Nicholas and bombarded the fort. We lost 40 killed and 117 wounded on the 14th.

A dispatch from Suleman Pasha confirms the report of the capture of Fort St. Nicholas in the Schipa Pass. It was taken at 4 o'clock Sunday morning by assault. Fighting continues.

Montenegrin Success.

The town and fortress of Bielka have unconditionally surrendered to the Montenegrins.

Miscellaneous from New York.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—In the Inter state long range match the Californians were not entered.

Edward Haight of this State will probably be appointed Indian Commissioner.

The President has been invited to visit Georgia.

Ex-Senator Bayard is sinking fast. The soldiers of Mariathon tendered the California team a Banquet. Speeches were made, toasts drank and a splendid time generally had.

A yellow fever vessel has been quarantined at New Orleans.

The Attack on Plevna a Failure—Half an Army Lost—Other News.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—The Russian attack on Plevna is considered a failure.

The regular Servian army will not come to the frontier.

Skobeloff has lost half of his army since last Wednesday.

Suleiman Pasha claims a victory over the Russians and Bulgarians in Hainboghae Pass.

There are more favorable reports from the famine districts in India.

Soldiers' Monument.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—At the dedication of the soldiers' monument at Boston, it took three and a half hours for the procession to pass. A large, distinguished and enthusiastic crowd attended.

President Hayes.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Hayes was tendered a grand reception at Louisville yesterday.

Indian Chiefs Going to Washington.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—A delegation of Indian Chiefs are on their way to Washington.

The Next Senate.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—Senator Ransom repudiates the idea that the Democrats will organize the Senate with the aid of Southern Republican Senators.

Notified to Leave.

PENRYN, Sept. 18.—The citizens held a meeting, and the Chinamen were notified to leave town by 6 o'clock to-morrow evening.

ROSEVILLE, Sept. 18.—The citizens held a meeting, and notified the Chinese to leave before 10 to-morrow.

Howard and Sturgis Win Two Fights.

HELENA, Sept. 18.—Sturgis with Howard's cavalry had a fight with the Indians at Canon Creek. A large number of redskins were killed in two fights.

The Crows and soldiers have captured over 1000 horses from the Nez Perces.

Three hundred more Crows will join Sturgis. Howard is about 25 miles behind.

Wind Storm at Galveston.

GALVESTON, Sept. 18.—A terrible wind storm prevailed here yesterday, causing much damage. The velocity of the wind was 52 miles an hour.

Three Young Men Missing.

ROCKLIN, Sept. 18.—The report that the bodies of a young man and child were found at the scene of the recent murder is false. There are three young men missing, and the county has been scoured for Sargent's teamster, but he cannot be found. One hundred citizens went to township 9 to drive out the Chinamen. None were found. All had fled.

Russian Preparing for a Winter Campaign.

VIENNA, Sept. 18.—It is reported that General Todtleben, defender of Sebastopol, has received orders to prepare plans for fortifying winter camps at Matchin, Herzova, Sistova and Nikopolis. If it comes to the worst, Nikopolis, where a strong *tete au pont* is to be established, will be held at all hazards. All fresh troops, meanwhile, are directed to the Yantra line.

Capture of Fort St. Nicholas.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Fort St. Nicholas, captured by the Turks, is said to be the key of the Russian position in the Schipka Pass, and to command the other Russian works. Gen. Radiitzky, the Russian commander, is supposed to have about 25,000 men, and Suleiman Pasha 40,000.

The Storm in Texas.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 19.—Advices from Houston, Texas, at a late hour last night, say that the wind veered to the north about sundown, and the water at Galveston began to recede. At 8 o'clock the rain ceased and the sand cloud lifted and Galveston was visible from across the bay. The storm extended all along the Texas coast. Trains were expected to enter Galveston this morning.

Robbing a Train.

CHEYENE, Sept. 19—Thirteen mounted men at Big Spring, Nebrask a railroad station, cut the telegraph lines and stopped the train and robbed it, getting about one hundred thousand dollars. Parties are pursuing them in all directions. It is supposed to be the same gang that has been robbing the Black Hills stage.

Hayes to be Received.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 19.—Great preparations are being made for the reception of Hayes.

CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—The export from Nebraska and Iowa is much larger than last year.

The grain rates from Chicago to New York have advanced 40 per cent.

The Washington clerks belonging to Ohio have gone home to vote.

The iron workers' strike at Pittsburg is ended, the men taking old rates.

War News.

LONDON, Sep. 19.—The Russian army at Shipka Pass has again been reinforced.

Osman Pasha has been promoted to Minister of War.

The Turks will attack Eriran in Russian Armenia.

The Empress of Russia will examine all the hospitals.

Stanley Reaches the Coast.

LONDON, Sept. 19th.—Stanley has reached the coast. His followers are prostrated with dysentery, fever and ulcers.

Latest Stock Quotations.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 19, 1877.

YESTERDAY'S EVENING BOARD.

Con Virginia	$2 00	Chollar	$35 50
California	26 50	Crown Point	3 85
Best & Belcher	17 75	Exchequer	8 62
Ophir	16 25	Gould & Curry	8 87
Mexican	10 00	Hale & Norcross	6 25
Alpha	12 75	Imperial	85
Overman	23 75	Savage	7 12
Justice	15 12	Utah	11 25
Belcher	6 25	Yellow Jacket	9 37
Bullion	8 1.1	Grand Prize	17 00

Financial and Commercial.

Liverpool Markets.

LIVERPOOL, September 18.

WHEAT—California, 12s 9d @ 12s 11d; California Club, 13s @ 13s 3d.

San Francisco Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 18.

LEGAL TENDERS—Buying, 96¾; selling, at 97¼.

FLOUR—Extra, $7 50 silver.

WHEAT—Shipping, $2 35@ $2 37; Milling, $2 35 @ $2 45.

BARLEY—Feed, $1 50 @ $1 60; brewing, $1 70 @$1 90.

HAY—Quotable at $14 00@$22 00.

WOOL—Choice Northern, 24@28c.

POTATOES—$1 35@$1 75.

BUTTER—Fresh roll, 37c@38c; firkin, 25c @30c.

CHEESE—California, 14 @ 16c; Eastern, 14c @19c.

EGGS—Oregon, 32c; California, 35@40c.

Sacramento Markets.

SACRAMENTO, September 18.

FLOUR—Sacramento brands, $7 00, gold.

BUTTER—30@35c.

EGGS—35@40c.

ONIONS—1½c.

HAY—$15 00@$17 00; Alfalfa, baled, $12 00@ $14 00.

POTATOES—New Early Rose, $2 50@$2 25.

Woodland Markets.

[REPORTED DAILY BY F. S. FREEMAN & CO.]

WOODLAND, September 19.

FLOUR—$ bbl, $7 00@$7 50.

SUGAR—Island Refined, 10 @ 11¼c; S. F. Golden C., 11¼c; S. F. Fine Crushed, 14c; N. Y. Yellow C., 12c; N. Y. Fine Crushed, 14½c; N. Y. Granulated, 13¾.

TEA—Japan, 35@90c.

CANDLES—14@20c.

SOAP—C. O., $ lb 5@6¾c; Cold Water Bleaching, 8@10c.

PRODUCE.

WHEAT—$2 20@$2 17½.

BARLEY—$1 50.

POTATOES—$2 00@$2 25.

HAY—$15 00.

EGGS—$ doz., 35c

POULTRY—Hens, $ doz. $5 50@6 00; Chickens, $5 50@$4 00; Turkeys $ lb 16c.

BUTTER—30c.

WOOL—Spring, 20@25c; Fall, 12@16c.

New Advertisements.

MRS. E. DAVDISON,

Ladies' Hair Dresser.

Switches, Puffs and Curls Made to Order.

Combings made into Switches, and all work guaranteed. Ladies' Shampooing done. Stamping done on Short Notice.

☞ Mrs. E. Davidson has the Agency of the Celebrated DR. WARNER CORSET.

Over Porter & Co.,

s20w3m WOODLAND.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on the 11th day of September, A. D. 1877, in the matter of the estate of DWIGHT NAPIER, deceased, the undersigned, J. W. BANDY, Administrator of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, all the right, title, interest, and estate of the said DWIGHT NAPIER at the time of his death, and all the right, title, and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said DWIGHT NAPIER at the all time of his death, in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Yolo State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

The southeast quarter of Section Nine (9) in Township Eleven (11) North, Range One (1) West, Mount Diablo Base and Meridian, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres. That such sale will be made on or after the EIGHTH DAY OF OCTOBER, A. D. 1877, and bids and offers in writing for said real property will be received at the time or times last above mentioned, at the residence of said Administrator, six miles north of the town of Langville in said County.

Further notice is given that the personal property of said estate, consisting of one chest of carpenter's tools, one trunk, and one watch will be sold separately, at the time and place aforesaid to the highest bidder, for cash in the like gold coin.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS OF SALE: Cash in U. S. gold coin on sale of personal property. Ten per cent. of the purchase money for real estate to be paid to the Administrator on the day of sale, balance con confirmation of sale by said Probate Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

September 11, 1877. J. W. BANDY, Administrator of the Estate of Dwight Napier, deceased.

s20w3t

Craft Hotel, Main Street.

JOHN JACOBS, PROPRIETOR.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

jel7w

Notice to Creditors.

ESTATE OF ANTONE S. DUTRA, DECeased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of ANTONE S. DUTRA, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator at the law office of J. C. BALL in Woodland in the County of Yolo, California.

Woodland, Sept. 12th, 1877.

JOHN SOTO SILVA, Administrator.

s20w4t

County Treasurer's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. THAT there are Funds in the Treasury to redeem all Warrants registered as follows:

ON THE GENERAL FUND,

Prior to November 12th, 1875:

WOODLAND, Sept, 15th, 1877.

A. C. KEAN,

s16d1w3t Treasurer Yolo County.

Notice to the Ladies of Woodland.

New era in Wools and Fancy Goods. We propose that you shall not pay but Fifteen Cents per ounce for your Zephyr Wools hereafter, and not Twenty and Twenty-five Cents, which you have been compelled to pay heretofore or go to San Francisco, thereby taking trade from Sacramento. We lead in the reduction; now let all follow suit. We will keep on hand a full line of Zephyrs, Cardboard; also, all kinds of Beads, Fancy Goods in endless variety), Sheet Music, at our new store, Northwest Corner Sixth and J Streets. A Fresh Stock of Wools and Fancy Goods. Yours, very respectfully,

jy12-2pw JOHN F. COOPER.

S. A. WOLFE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.

FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.

se13-w

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this county as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It Cannot be Blown Over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For references apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard,

Woodland, and at N. I. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

au15-dw D. H. HOWE, Proprietor.

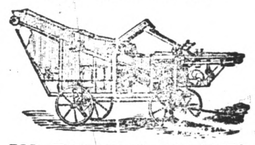
YOLO PLANING MILL

AND MACHINE SHOP!

BYRON JACKSON,

Proprietor and Manufacturer of

Jackson's Celebrated Feeders AND ELEVATORS



FOR THRESHING MACHINES

—ALSO,—

HORSE FORKS AND DERRICKS

—AND—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

BLACKSMITHING & MACHINE WORK

Done by skilled mechanics at short notice.

Threshers or Engines repaired at the shop or in the field. All kinds of Moulding, Scroll-Sawing and Mill-Work done at short notice.

BYRON JACKSON,

jeldw WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

R. FORRESTER,

SUCCESSOR TO

LUDDEN & FORRESTER,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES,

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY!

☞ AGENT FOR THE

CAPITAL WOOLEN MILL CASSIMERES

—AND—

S. K. DODGE'S BUCK GLOVES!

SPECIAL NOTICE.—I would call your attention to the fact that I am offering you Bargains which cannot be obtained elsewhere. I can convince everybody that I mean just what I say and say just what I mean. Eat the best way to test the truthfulness of this assertion is to call and examine my stock and prices, always remembering that I DEFY COMPETITION in every particular.

A Large Stock of Goods Suitable for the Fall Trade

IS NOW BEING RECEIVED.

se4dw1m

Woodland Soap Factory!

In Block Southeast of Court House,

JOHN NETTLESHIP, PROP'R.

The best of Washing Soap manufactured; also, Chemical Olive, Castile, Toilet, and Ammonia Bleaching Soap, the latter warranted to wash well in the hardest water.

Highest price paid for Tallow and all kinds of Soap Grease, in exchange for Soap. au15dw

Valuable Town Property for Sale!

A FINE, MODERN BUILT TWO-STORY HOUSE

With Ten Acres of Land, well set in Chili Clover; also, a good Orchard, Outbuildings and Shrubbery. Also,

A FINE, TWO-STORY HOUSE

With Two Acres of Land and Outbuildings, situated near Main Street and the College, and also near the above property Four Acres of Chili Clover land. Also, an Almond Orchard of about 180 bearing trees (about one acre of land). Also, centrally located,

A HOUSE, STABLE AND TWO LOTS OF LAND

Convenient to Postoffice, Schools and RR. Depot (owner being about to leave the State.)

☞ All the above property will be sold very low and on easy terms if applied for soon.

GEO. D. FISKE, P. O. Block,

au26dw1m WOODLAND.

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

jeldw

DAILY DEMOCRAT.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per week, in Woodland, by Carrier.....15 cts.
Per year, through the Postoffice.....$6.00.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per square of one inch, 1st insertion.....$1.00.
" " subsequent " .....50.

A liberal reduction for large and continued advertisements at column rates, as follows: ¼ column 1 time $3, ¼ col. $5, 1 col. $8;—greater space and longer time in proportion.

The **Daily Democrat** will be issued in the morning, and will contain special telegraphic reports of all important events occurring throughout the world three or four hours in advance of the arrival of the city dailies. Also, *Latest Market and Stock Quotations*, together with all local and general news transpiring that can be obtained up to the hour of going to press.

Friends of the enterprise will please send in their Advertisements by 3 P.M. for next morning—subscription at any time.

WM. SAUNDERS,

my31w Editor and Proprietor.

California State Fair!

FOR 1877!

SACRAMENTO, - CALIFORNIA.

COMMENCING

Monday,.....September 17th,

AND CLOSING

Saturday,.....September 22d.

$40,000.00 CASH,

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN PREMIUMS!

The Exhibition will be divided into SEVEN DEPARTMENTS, and the

Society's Gold Medal!

To be awarded to the most Meritorious Exhibition in each Department.

—ALSO,—

A Gold Medal, the value of one hundred dollars, by President Biggs, for the most valuable Gold Bar exhibited at the Fair.

Those desiring Premium Lists will please notify the Secretary.

The Largest Stock Show

—AND—

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE SPEED DISPLAY

Ever offered by any Agricultural Society in the United States.

☞ PUBLIC SALE OF THOROUGHBRED STOCK at the Park each day of the Fair.

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD AND STEAMERS will carry articles to and from the Fair FREE OF CHARGE.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS will deliver all packages FREE, not weighing over twenty pounds.

Applications for Stalls and Space at the Pavilion, should be made to ROBERT BECK, at once.

MEMBERSHIP.....$5 00
SINGLE ADMISSION.....50 cents

MARION BIGGS, President.
ROBERT BECK, Secretary.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

Montgomery Avenue and Kearney Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

A New and Commodious Four-Story Hotel, with 175 First-Class Light Rooms, Elegantly Furnished, and a Steam Elevator.

Free Coach and Carriages to the House from all points.

Charges, Two Dollars per Day.

JOHN KELLY, Jr., Manager,

For 26 years Proprietor of the Brooklyn Hotel, San Francisco. my24-3m

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

A large assortment always on hand, which will be sold at reasonable prices!

—ALSO.—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a large lot of BURIAL CASES and COFFINS, and have a

FIRST-CLASS HEARSE!

So that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice.

Store, Cor. Third and Main Sts.,

Opp. Pockman's Livery Stables.

je7w3 WOODLAND.

A. N. DICK,

DENTIST,

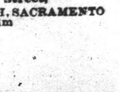
Opposite College, Main St.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

LAUGHING GAS GIVEN! au29d

PIERCE'S PATENT

MAGNETIC ELASTIC



TRUSS.—This great invention is being adopted by the leading Physicians and Surgeons all over the land.

☞ We would respectfully caution the public against certain fraudulent and worthless imitations which are now in the market. Beware of them. Send for Illustrated Book and Price List. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO., 589 Sacramento Street, Up Stairs, San Francisco. se6wly

LOST!

Lost on the 16th instant, between Dinnigan and College City, a VEST containing an ACCOUNT BOOK and a NOTE on D. N. Hershey for four hundred dollars in favor of the undersigned. All parties are hereby warned from negotiating for said Note. Any one returning said Account Book and Note to the owner at M. T. Emmert's or D. N. Hershey's will be suitably rewarded.

au23d1w4 J. M. MILLER.

S. T. PENDECAST & CO.,

Dealers in all kinds of

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

Gaiters, Shoes and Slippers,

Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes,

HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

Carriage & Wagon Making

HORSE-SHOEING

AND GENERAL JOBBING,

By Beach & Knox,

Cor. 2d and Main Sts.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

We manufacture all kinds of Vehicles and Farming Implements to order, employing none but the best workmen and materials. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

jeldw BEACH & KNOX, Prop's.

GRAND REDUCTION IN PRICES!

A. BUTZ,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Informs the Public that he will make Clothing at Greatly Reduced Prices, and a

GOOD FIT GUARANTEED

IN EVERY CASE!

Business Suits,.....$30.
Pants,.....$6 to $14.
Dress Suits to Order,..$35 to $60.

Don't fail to call and examine my stock before going elsewhere, all my own manufacture. ☞ Remember the place,

MAIN ST., OPP. GOOD TEMPLAR HALL,

WOODLAND. au26dw

C. SCHUMACHER,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER,

Opp. Plaza, J Street,

BET. NINTH AND TENTH, SACRAMENTO

au26d2w,wlm

...Y DEMOCRAT.

...SCRIPTION PRICE:
...Woodland, by Carrier.....15 cts.
...ough the Postoffice..... $6.00.

...RTISING RATES:
...one inch, 1st insertion.....$1.00.
... subsequent " ..... .50.
...uction for large and continued
...ts at column rates, as follows:
...time $3, ¼ col. $5, 1 col. $9;—
...and longer time in proportion.
...Democrat will be issued in the
...will contain special telegraphic
...l important events occurring
...e world three or four hours in
...e arrival of the city dailies.
...Market and Stock Quotations, to-
...l local and general news trans-
...n be obtained up to the hour of

...e enterprise will please send in
...ements by 3 P.M. for next morn-
...ion at any time.
WM. SAUNDERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

...nia State Fair!
...OR 1877!
...NTO, - CALIFORNIA.
COMMENCING
...September 17th,
AND CLOSING
...September 22d.
...000.00 CASH,
...TRIBUTED IN PREMIUMS!
...on will be divided into SEVEN
...TS, and the
...y's Gold Medal!
...to the most Meritorious Exhi-
Department.
—ALSO,—
...al, the value of one hundred
...sident Bigge, for the most val-
...exhibited at the Fair.
...ng Premium Lists will please
...etary.

...gest Stock Show
—AND—
...TTRACTIVE SPEED DISPLAY
...y any Agricultural Society in
...es.
...ALE OF THOROUGHBRED
...ark each day of the Fair.
...RAL PACIFIC RAILROAD
...RS will carry articles to and
...REE OF CHARGE.
...GO & Co.'s EXPRESS will de-
...ge FREE, not weighing over

...for STARS and Space at the
...d be made to ROBERT BECK,

...$5 00
...SSION.....50 cents
...IARION BIGGS, President.
...Secretary.

...ERCIAL HOTEL,
...ry Avenue and
Kearney Street,
...FRANCISCO.
...w and Commodious Four-
...Hotel, with 175 First-Class Light
Elegantly Furnished, and a
Elevator.
Carriages to the House from all points.
...Two Dollars per Day.
...ELLY, Jr., *Manager*,
...prietor of the Brooklyn Hotel,
...San Francisco. my24-3m

...ELLENBERG,
...er in all kinds of
...RE AND BEDDING.
...ent always on hand, which
...d at reasonable prices!
—Also,—
...UNDERTAKER!
...and a large lot of BURIAL
...FINS, and have a
...LASS HEARSE!
...epared to supply everything
...nerals on short notice.
...Third and Main Sts.,
...man's Livery Stables.
WOODLAND.

...N. DICK,
...DENTIST,
...College, Main St.,
...ODLAND, CAL.
...ING GAS GIVEN! au29td

...CE'S PATENT
...ELASTIC

...reat inven-
...ipted by the
...us and Sur-
the land.
...respectfully
...lic against
...and
...ions which are now in the
...of them. Send for Illustrated
...ist. MAGNETIC ELASTIC
...acramento Street, Up Stairs,
s6wly

...LOST!
...instant, between Dunnigan
..., a VEST containing an
... and a NOTE—in D. N.
...hundred dollars in favor of
All parties are hereby
...otiating for said Note. Any-
...d Account Book and Note to
...T. Emmert's or D. N. Her-
...ably rewarded.
J. M. MILLER.

...NDEGAST & CO.,
...rs in all kinds of
...SES AND CHILDREN'S
...oes and Slippers,
...oys' Boots and Shoes,
...URNISHING GOODS, ETC.,
...et, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

...Wagon Making
...E-SHOEING
...ERAL JOBBING,
...ch & Knox,
...and Main Sts.,
...ODLAND, CAL.
...all kinds of Vehicles and
...ents to order, employing
...workmen and materials.
...d to give satisfaction.
...ACH & KNOX, Prop's.

...CTION IN PRICES!
...BUTZ,
...ANT TAILOR,
...ble that he will make
...Greatly Reduced
...ces, and a
...GUARANTEED
...TERY CASE!
...ts,.....$30.
.....$6 to $14.
...Order,..$25 to $60.
...and examine my stock be-
...re, all my own manufac-
...er the place.
...GOOD Ttemplar HALL,
...ODLAND, au2dw

...HUMACHER,
...BER AND HAIRDRESSER,
...aza, J Street,
...TENTH, SACRAMENTO
...sd2w,wlm

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, Sept. 20th, 1877.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Passing Away.

We are sorry to note that several of the noble oaks which line the streets of Woodland are fast going to decay. The one in front of the Capital Hotel will never put forth its leaves again. Most of its branches are dead now, and it cannot survive another season. It was a beautiful tree, and all Woodlandites will sincerely regret to see it disappear. The writer of this well remembers, long before any of the houses, now forming the town, were built, when he used to lie in the shade of these old trees, and gazing up into the beautiful blue above let his boyish thoughts wander away off into the mystical future, golden to him then, and picture in his mind the grand achievements he would accomplish when he should become a man. Alas! those dreams were but the mirage of the imagination. But then, what glorious, golden days those were. The whole earth seemed enshrouded in a halo of romance. But time sped on. The trees began to disappear one by one. Houses sprang up. Streets were laid out, and instead of the sweet silence of the lonely woods, we began to hear the hard grating noises incident to commercial traffic. And now these old land marks, left as mementoes of the romantic past, they too, will soon disappear, and not a vestige of our early associations will be left, to remember them by.

Madison Items.

The annexed items are from the Madison *Herald* of Thursday.

Several cases of the terrible malarial scourge have made their appearance near Madison. Miss Ellen Tutt, daughter of Ed. Tutt, is very ill with the fever and doubts are expressed as to her recovery. A daughter of James Hamelton is also suffering from the some disease.

The patrons of the Madison Hotel will hereafter miss from the dining room the pleasant countenance of James Gover, delivery clerk, he of the trotting eat and frog friessee notoriety. Jim goes to Sacramento. May success and prosperity attend him wherever his lot may be cast.

During the month of August R. H. Newton & Co. received over 30 car loads of lumber and F. B. Chandler about the same number. Sixty car loads of lumber in one month for a little town. How's that?

During the past two weeks there has been shipped from Madison, 5 cars or about 50 tons of wheat, and 65 flasks of quicksilver.

A postoffice has been established at Quicksilver, in this county, with R. G. Hart as postmaster.

The Woodland Library.

We do not want the good people of Woodland to forget that the Woodland Library Association has a large, well-selected list of useful and interesting books upon their shelves. The Library is open to all who wish to avail themselves of a choice between loafing around town of evenings, or of going to the comfortable rooms of the Association, and spending a pleasant hour among the books. The management of the whole concern is and from the beginning has been under the control of the ladies of Woodland, and too much praise cannot be accorded them for the manner in which, through the most trying ordeals, they have made it a success. The officers of the Association, and especially the Librarian, Mrs. L. F. Craft, have been indefatigable in their efforts to make the Library a popular evening resort for the youth of the town, and we are glad to note that they are reaping the reward they so richly deserve.

A Call on the Mail Office.

We called on the *Mail* boys Tuesday afternoon. The scene presented when we entered was somewhat ludicrous. The senior compositor was leaning out of the window, ogling a school girl who chanced to be tripping by. The "devil" was gobbling up a huge slice of watermelon, some one had presented the office, with the hope of a puff. The editor pro tem. sat at the table wrestling with a labored editorial on the Senatorial question. Great beads of sweat stood out on his forhead, and a look of the most abject anguish on his face. The "Assistant Editor" (the scissors) happened to be close by, and picking them up we showed the poor fellow, in a few seconds, how he could do the editorial for his paper without near so much labor. He thanked us with tears in his eyes, and we departed, happy in the thought that we had relieved the burdens of one grieving mortal.

The Court Yard.

A beautiful nut pine on the walk fronting the court house is nearly if not quite dead. Shreiff Barney who has control of the grounds thinks he will lose a few other trees, as some of them have a sickly appearance; but as a general thing the trees and shrubbery are doing finely. Mr. Barney cannot ascribe any cause for the death of his favorite pine, as it had the same care as the others. The court yard is beginning to look beautiful, and, with the same care it has received for the last year or two, will soon become an ornament to our town and an honor to the county. It is proposed to sow Bermuda grass in the vacant spaces between the trees, as soon as seed can be procured. This will add additional beauty to the grounds.

Wool.

We interviewed Mr. J. T. Maxwell, Friday, concerning the fall clip of wool for this year. He has sheared some 2400 sheep and reports a better yield than common with good quality combined. From others we have the same report which warrants the assertion that the fall clip in Yolo will exceed by ten per cent. in quantity and five per cent. in quality that of last year. Some of the largest sheep owners have not as yet sheared, but all expect more than an average yield. This is encouraging and we hope soon to see some steps taken by which the wool product of this county may be manufactured into goods at some point within her boundaries, thus saving the cost of transportation to the producer, as well as being of great benefit to the county at large.

Simms' Lectures.

Professor Simms, the noted Physiognomist, has been entertaining the citizens of Woodland for several evenings past, upon different topics pertaining to physiognomy, health, etc. The Professor is eminently practical in his lectures, and his versatility, and the plain pleasant manner in which he advanced his subjects served to draw a good house, nightly, and to hold their attention while there. Practical examples of character reading were given each evening. In many instances causing surprise at the accuracy with which he could unfold the peculiar characteristics of his subjects. Many humorous episodes occurred, and altogether a pleasant and profitable time has been had by those who attended the lectures.

Returned from A Hunt.

W. G. Hunt and Sam Pendegast have returned from an extended tour in the Coast Range Mountains. They started several days before the election and consequently were not on hand to vote. Their trip carried them through Lake county, their objective point being Eel river in Mendocino county. Arriving there they were joined by Mrs. Hunt and her son, who had been sojourning at Eureka, Humboldt county. They had a fine time, hunting and fishing being the principal amusements. Twenty-one deer were bagged, which is a pretty fair showing for amateur hunters.

The Clam-Clams.

This is the name of a Temperance organization in this city, of which G. J. Cole is President and W. F. Moses Vice President. Bob Huston, of Black's is Secretary. They have no Treasurer.

Besides the officers the membership consists of Sam Davis, Mark DeWitt, Bill Voorhees, John Lambert, Sam Ogburn, Bill Willcox, Len Knight and a number of others whose names we have not learned. At the last regular meeting, upon motion of Knight, it was decided to have a clam bake, under the auspices of the society. Yesterday was selected as the time, and Moore's dam on Cache Creek as the place, where the festivities should occur. The luscious bivalves arrived in good condition the day before and all preparations completed so as to get an early start.

All the members of the order being epicures they did not confine themselves to the clams alone, but provided themselves with a number of other good things, such as fish, snipe, boned turkey, venison, chicken and a plentiful supply of good water (?) drawn from the hydrant in the rear of the rooms of the Durlacher Club.

About 9 o'clock A. M. the members assembled in front of their lodge room, the wagon was brought around, the Vice-President's dog took his place behind it, the supplies were loaded in, the boys took their seats, the driver cracked his whip and away they went.

Arriving at the ground selected for the feast the Superintendent of the bake was instructed to lose no time in getting the edibles ready. This he proceeded to do immediately, the officers and members taking several draughts of water all round in the mean time.

In good time the Bake was declared ready, the other edibles spread out, and the battle began. A rivalry sprang up immediately as to whom should prove the biggest eater. Cole, the President, took the first heat in the good time of 230 clams. Moses came in nobly for the second, in the splendid time of 247 bivalves; Nickelsburg and Sam Ogburn distanced. In the third heat Knight began to show up, and although the others made a gallant struggle, he came out winner of the heat. Time 312 mollusks. The next two heats were closely contested by the favorites, but Knight was to footy for the boys, and came out winner of the three last heats, the race and money. Time, two and one-half bushels.

Thus ended the sport, and the society returned to town in good "spirits," having had a very enjoyable time. The only thing that occurred to mar the pleasure of the day, was that Peek, not having received an invitation to the Bake, maliciously put something in the water that morning which had a singular effect upon all who drank it, causing a kind of dizzy, light-headed feeling. But luckily no serious consequences resulted from it.

Mephistophles in Trouble.

His Satanic Majesty of this office dressed himself up in his best suit Tuesday evening, and, with his rattan twirling gracefully between his taper fingers, sauntered down to Washington Hall. Having the Senior Editor's complimentary ticket he concluded he would grace Dr. Simm's lecture with his fascinating presence. Selecting a seat near the stage he languidly dropped into it, placed the head of his cane against his upper teeth, and forthwith proceeded to make a "mash" on a blue eyed damsel, who sat near by. While engaged in this pleasant occupation, the Dr. announced that all who chose to do so could come forward and he would illustrate his remarks on physiognomy by reading the faces, and by so doing, tell the characteristics of his subjects. An idea struck our hero. He would let the Dr. examine him. His report would necessarily be favorable. It would greatly assist him into the good graces of the blue eyed lass. So when his turn came, on to the stage he tripped. The Dr. took him in at a glance. With a twinkle in his eye, he proceeded to hold up all the poor chap's peculiarities, with an unsparing hand, closing his scrutiny with the remark that his subject must be a "devil" of a fellow. The boys shouted, the graver people smiled and the blue eyed one blushed. Whenever the Dr.'s lectures are mentioned in the office now, our friend has a vacant look on his face, as though he is not interested in the subject.

Accident by Fire.

An accidental fire occurred at the residence of Mr. R. M. Grant, Tuesday evening which came near resulting in very serious consequences. It seems that Mr. Grant and his son were absent from the house, attending the lecture of Dr. Simms, until eleven o'clock in the evening. Mrs. Grant retired about ten o'clock in the evening and left the candle burning near the bed, and fell asleep. She was awakened by the screams of her little daughter, who was sleeping in the same room, to find her bed on fire. She sprang from the bed, and while the little girl ran for water with which to extinguish the flames she attempted to smother them out with the bed clothes. In her efforts to do so her clothes caught fire, and in attempting to save herself burned her hands, one of them quite severely. The carpet also had caught and was burning freely, and Mrs. G had her feet badly blistered from coming in contact with the same. The fire was finally extinguished, though it is a matter for surprise that the entire house and contents were not burned.

A Dull Day.

Woodland was dull Friday. The north wind blew a hurricane, the dust flew and eddied in every direction and that peculiar and depressing effect these electrical winds have were fully demonstrated by the surly growls and cross looks of nearly every body we met. No one appeared on the streets who was not compelled to by business engagements. Very few people came in from the country, and a dull, dingy glamour seemed to overspread the whole face of nature. The chronic bummer seemed to feel the depressing influence of the dessicating norther, and looked with parching throats and hungry eyes around the screens in their favorite resorts to see if the bartender was in a good humor. The only pleasant smiling face we met was that of Proctor. Nothing can disturb the calm serenity of his equaimity. No one asked us to take a cigar, or anything else, so we caught the infection and got out of humor, too. Sam Ruland says any man who likes the north wind or is even on speaking term with it is a personal enemy of his. We are with Samuel on that.

Letter From P. W. Fisher.

EDDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Now that the election is over and the result obtained, I desire through your valuable paper to say to the friends who gave me the nomination, that I have made the best fight for them that I could under the circumstances. Deeming it prudent and right to conduct the campaign on an elevated, moral plan, I have endeavored to do so; and although defeated, feel proud of the support I received, and hereby tender my sincere thanks to the members of the party who stood by me through the campaign from first to last. Also for the many Republican friends, who, regardless of party lines, gave me their hearty support, which I accept as a compliment worthy of my highest esteem. As a loyal citizen and one who believes in the right of the majority to rule, I cheerfully submit to their decision without an unkind feeling toward any gentleman who voted against me.

P. W. FISHER.

Saw a Whale.

John Hollingsworth, Jr., saw a whale for the first time while on a trip to the Mendocino Coast a week or two since. John says he only caught a glimpse of him by sections, but if he held out as those sections indicated it was a bigger fish that he ever expected to see. What made the whale look bigger to him was, that he was out fishing about three miles from shore, and his whaleship came up between his boat and the land. John's enjoyment of the piscatorial excursion came to an end suddenly. (Had John possessed a hook large enough he would undoubtedly have captured it as a present for the "sub" editor of the DEMOCRAT, knowing that a fish diet is recommended as a "brain producer,"—DEV.)

Letter from Dixon.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

DIXON, September 14th, 1877.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The election is over, and with it all the excitement and anxiety generally experienced during election time. The result has somewhat astonished some of the good people of this State, especially our Republican friends. The query is now, who will be our next United States Senator? Well, I suppose we can tell better after he is elected.

The Democrats of this place gave a splendid reception to the Legislative and County ticket elect. A great many folks from the surrounding towns and country participated, and a general good time was indulged in until early dawn in the morning.

The "Royal Wonder Workers," a prize gift concert company, are giving performances every night at the Centennial Hall. Some of their prizes are very good, even valuable, and some of them of a comical nature, to which your correspondent can testify, as he was the recipient of a Vallejo turkey—"codfish."

It is reported that both the Arcade and Centennial hotels will soon change hands, but I have not been able to ascertain any positive facts in regard to it.

On election day a man by the name of H. Smith was run down by George Barlow, who was riding at a rather fast gait through a crowd standing at one of the street corners. Mr. Smith had his shoulder dislocated, and was otherwise injured. He is now doing well.

The Knights of Pythias, who bought the property known as Beane's Hall, some time ago, have had a the hall nicely repaired and refitted, so that it will now compare favorably with any lodge room outside of larger cities.

The Free Masons of the place have bought a piece of land south of the I. O. O. F. cemetery, for the purpose of having a burying place of their own. They are laying it out in plats, and will plant shrubbery and trees next Spring. I would like to state also that the Odd Fellows have put up a splendid windmill and otherwise improved the cemetery, so that it is now one of the best looking cemeteries in the State.

The daughter of Mrs. Colbourn, who has been lying ill for the last two or three weeks of brain fever, has almost entirely recovered. The same can be said of McFadgen and family, some of whom have been very sick.

Mr. Henry Myers, the former owner of the famous stallion "Farmer," was married to Mrs. D. Holling, at San Francisco, on Wednesday last.

Mr. Abe Morries, formerly of this place, but now of Woodland, visited this place in company with Mr. Lambert. Abe looks as well as ever.

The general health of the place is very good at the present time. Very few cases are reported.

Yours, ROMAN.

Provost's Ball.

The excursion to Knights Landing Friday evening, and the open air dance given by Henry Provost at his ranch one mile below that town were, so far as social enjoyment is concerned, a success. We doubt, however, whether it proved a financial success to Mr. Provost. The music was splendid. How could it be otherwise when the Ellis Band played. The supper was all that any one could ask or expect, and the entire programme gave satisfaction to all. Some of the Woodland boys were highly incensed at the fact that some petty thief went round and stole their buggy whips, but this was not in the programme. Not less than five whips were taken, and we hope the sneak-thief who did it will be captured and punished as he deserves.

Wheat in Colusa and Butte.

G. E. Sill agent for the "Corinthian Monuments," has returned from a tour in Butte and Colusa counties, upon business connected with his agency. He gives us the following items concerning farming in those counties. He says that the Bayliss Bros. will sow an area of 23,000 acres of wheat this Fall and Winter. Indeed they are already engaged in the work of sowing, averaging one hundred acres per day. Campbell and Spurgeon, both formerly of Yolo county, will sow 11,000 acres this Winter. They, too, are hard at work putting in the summer-fallowed land. Wonder what some of our Eastern friends would say to a 23,000-acre wheat field.

A Big Bunch.

R. B. Blowers shipped to the *Journal of Commerce*, San Francisco, Monday morning, what he claims to be the largest bunch of grapes ever produced in California. It will be exhibited at the Mechanics Fair, and consists of a solid mass of grapes, twenty-four inches in length, seventeen inches in width, and weighs 20 lbs 8½ ounces. The grapes were not entirely ripe, and Mr. B. estimates that the bunch would have weighed at least 25lbs if they had been allowed to fully mature.

A Runaway.

We understand that the team which J. D. Laugenour drives became frightened at something just as he was leaving the Landing Friday afternoon, commenced kicking and finally ran away. The wagon to which they were attached was smashed in pieces, but luckily Mr. L. escaped without serious injury. The horses are notoriously gentle and proverbially slow, and the wonder is that they ever mustered up courage enough to even kick, much less run away.

Windy.

The north wind, the only feature in our climate to be execrated, sprung up Monday morning and the way it sent the dust whirling and eddying around the streets was a caution. Hats were blown off, signs were made to creak, Perks' windmill was made to go round like a whirligig, little strips of red, blue, black, white and striped stockings appeared and disappeared with exasperating rapidity, and, altogether, old boreas made it lively for Woodland all day.

Real Estate Transfer.

Jesse Goodson has purchased 320 acres of land from C. V. Fowler. In is situated on block N of the Rancho Canada de Capay, and is so surveyed that every foot of it is first-class. The consideration was $30 per acre and was cheap at that price. Mr. Goodson intends improving it with a view to making it his permanent home. We are glad of this, as Jesse is a good citizen, and will be a great help to the development of that section of the county.

Dog Days.

It seems that Woodland is not alone in her sufferings from the hot weather, Monday's *Call* has the following concerning the temperature in San Francisco: The weather has been decidedly uncomfortable during the past few days, for the thermometer has ranged to dog-day heat. Day before yesterday it reached 86 in the shade, and yesterday touched 90, making it, with one exception, the warmest day in the year; that exception being the 11th day of June, on which the mercury rose to 92.

Where is the Sprinkler.

We again call attention to the condition of Railroad, First and Second streets. Each of those throughfares are becoming cut up badly, and for the want of a tri-weekly use of the sprinkling cart. The dust during this windy weather is intolerable and instead of a pleasure it becomes almost a torture to pass along the line of the streets mentioned. Will hot the town authorities take the matter in hand? If not we advise the residents to combine and have their streets sprinkled by private subscription.

New Fire Bell.

The new fire bell recently purchased by the generous subscriptions of the citizens of Woodland has been hung in a frame over the Town Hall, in Deitz & Burns' building. The bell has a rich, full tone, yet, withal, possesses that peculiar sound when rung, which indicates an alarm of the dread element. It is quite an acquisition to our fire department, and the "boys" may well feel proud of it.

The New Musical Society.

Dr. Pinkham, who, with a zeal worthy of commendation, has for sometime been endeavoring to persuade our musical people to unite themselves into a society for mutual improvement and recreation, found his efforts crowned with flattering success, by the energy and enthusiasm exhibited at the numerously attend meeting Monday evening. The cheerfulness and cordiality manifested at this gathering, which was the first called, are auguries of united and successful future ones; Woodland possessing enough musical talent when concentrated, to form a society rivaling those of much larger cities. At the meeting Monday evening a constitution and by-laws were prepared and adopted, resulting in an organization to be called the "Woodland Handel and Haydn Society." An election of officers and Executive Committee was then made as follows: President and Musical Director, Dr. Chas. E. Pinkham; Vice-President, Prof. F. A. Pedlar; Secretary, Miss M. C. Bell; Treasurer, Mr. R. P. Davidson; Organist, Miss Gertrude Walker. The Executive Committee consisted of Dr. Chas. E. Pinkham, Miss M. C. Bell, Miss Gertrude Walker, Mrs. M. E. Edwards, Mr. W. Curry. In choosing Dr. Pinkham for Musical Director the first wise step has been taken, as he is not only a fully competent leader, but has familiar acquaintance with the methods of the best societies of this character in the East. The remaining officers and members of the Executive Committee are well and favorably known to the community, and have apparently joined this enterprise with an earnest determination to do their utmost to make it an honor to the city. After the business matters of the evening had been concluded, a few pieces were rendered, the result showing very favorably, as among them were "Luther's Judgment Hymn," "Gloria from Mozart's 12th Mass, "He Watching Over Israel," from "Elijah." The "Woodland Handel and Haydn Society" will meet every Monday evening, at Central Hall, commencing at 7:30 o'clock.

Much Needed Repairs.

Humph. Hicks informs us that the Cacheville bridge is in a very bad condition. The span swings and trembles whenever a team crosses, and much apprehension is entertained that it will break down should a heavily loaded wagon attempt the passage. Several of the planks of the floor are nearly worn through, and in two or three places the boards have shrunk so much as to leave a space of five or six inches between them. The attention of the Road Master of the District is called to this. It is necessary that the needed repairs should be made at once.

Chinese in Woodland,

While in conversation with a Chinaman the other day, a gentleman jocosely remarked to his celestial auditor that pretty soon the white men would go to work and kill off all of the Chinamen. "All light," said the fellow, "me no care, Chinaman heep kill white man too, all same." And this is the way they feel about it. Every one of the heathen herd in this town is armed with pistol, knife or gun, and they are ready to use them at a moment's notice. When will the Chinese evil be done away with?

O. of C.—Camp 60.

All members are requested to meet at Central Hall on Friday, Sept. 21st. A full attendance of members is requested as business of importance will be transacted.

By Order of JNO. MORE, Chieftain.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mrs. Davidson, Ladies Hair dresser, advertises in this number of the DEMOCRAT. Look at it.

It has been definately ascertained how Dr. Peck voted. For particulars inquire at this office.

VISIT OUR FINE ART GALLERY when in Sacramento. WOLFE & KILDARE, cor. J and 5th sts. 26

Read & Simpson keep a splendid bit cigar. We know whereof we speak, because we tried one, and believe we are a judge.

Ellen, oldest living daughter of R. E. Tutt, is lying very ill at her father's home at Cottonwood, of typhoid fever. The doctor has hopes of her recovery.

P. J. McGrath reached town from Colusa county in time to vote a straight Democratic ticket on Wednesday. He wasn't the man to make a scratch on his ticket.

Squire Frost explains. He says the reason why he is so slow motioned is because he acted as assistant Post Master to his father for several years. Perfectly satisfactory explanation.

Our reporter smoked a splendid havana with the good-looking clerk at Proctor's drug store the other day, and forgot to note the fact till now. Go and try one of the same kind. They are superb.

The steamer Dover, drawing the barge Jacinto, arrived at Knights Landing from the upper Sacramento Saturday morning. The barge was loaded with 7,000 bags of wheat, which is the largest load we have heard of.

L. Dryfus and M. Davidson left on Tuesday evening's train for Allen's Springs. They are both quite unwell, Mr. Davidson especially so, but they expect to be benefited by the trip to the Springs. We hope such may be the case.

A G. Read, auctioneer, will sell on the 25th instant, at the ranch of J. F. Cain, four miles north of Langville, a large number of horses, cows and hogs, and also a large quantity of farming utensils. For particulars see posters.

Several parties, among whom were Prof. B. H. Smith and A. E. Wagstaff and wife, left Woodland on the morning train Saturday for Santa Rosa, to attend the annual State meeting of the Christian Church to be held at that place.

Joe Keefer's old horse actually struck a trot the other day, much to the surprise of Joe, and the loungers along the sidewalks who happened to witness the phenomenon. The horse evidently thought he was running away.

The Board of Supervisors met at one o'clock Friday to consider the petition asking for the formation of Lisbon Reclamation District. The petition was presented, the matter discussed, and the formation of the District allowed.

P. W. Fisher, who was the Democratic candidate for County Clerk, but who was unfortunately defeated, called upon us yesterday. He takes his defeat cheerfully as will be seen by referring to his communication in another column.

Notwithstanding that the Fair, State Meeting and touring in the mountains have taken quite a number of our people away temporarily, yet Tuesday was a live day. Many were in from the country and the streets presented a lively, cheerful aspect.

"Wag" "roars as gently as a sucking dove" this week. The election campaign seems to have sapped all the blood and thunder out of the *Mail*. He says he loves to be abused. We suppose it is a kind of meat and drink to him. He's got so used to it.

We call attention to the condition of the awning in front of the Craft House. It is not only an eyesore in its decaying ugliness, but is realy unsafe. We are daily expecting to see it fall down. Come, Major, let's have a nice new awning in front of the Craft.

The September number of the *Statistician* has been placed upon our table. L. P. McCarty No. 423 Washington St. San Francisco, publisher. It is a valuable compilation of important statistics, and every business man should take it. It is published monthly.

The Madison *Herald* was pretty sprightly last week, but Bill Dad's article on past political matters was too long and too clumsy. The battle is over Bill, and let the boys, especially Uncle Sam, rest in peace. They feel badly enough already. Never kick a fellow when he's down.

We had several calls yesterday. One from Dr. Ross, one from Mr. Pond, Proctor's handsome clerk, one from Baker, District Attorney, one from Garoutte, District Attorney elect, and one from Nick Samsel, gentleman of elegant leisure. Drop in on us, boys, any time. Glad to see you.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS GALLERY in Sacramento, WOLF & KILDARE, cor. J and 5th sts. 26

The portly form of H. M. Hoyt of Knights Landing was seen upon our streets yesterday morning. In connection with the manufacture of his popular medicine Von Hoyter, he is engaged in the practice of the law. May he succeed to his utmost expectations in building up a practice.

Mr. Peek could confer a mighty big favor upon this community by buying a ton of ice these sultry mornings and dump it into the big tank. Wouldn't it be delicious. He might squeeze in a barrel or two of lemons also. That would make it still nicer. Don't do it because we say so, though, Peek.

A match game of Base Ball will be played at Sacramento, Thursday afternoon, between the Silver Stars of Woodland and the Boys of '76, of Sacramento. The Boys of '76 are to beat the "Stars" two runs to one, for a purse of $200. This will be an exciting game, and much interest is manifested as to the result.

Several Woodlandites returned Saturday afternoon from the Fair at Marysville. They report the Fair a success, and highly praise the exhibit of fast horses. The races were all first-class the favorites winning in nearly every instance. To-morrow there will be an exodus to the Annual State Fair at Sacramento.

E. L. Peyton, an old timer of Yolo County is in Woodland. He has been for fifteen years residing in Oregon, Idaho and Montana, and has at last drifted back to Yolo. He says he saw old Reub Basket a few days ago in Oregon. Reub is practicing law and doing a lucrative business. All old Yoloites will recollect Reub and his annanias proclivities.

Hank Ogburn is out of luck. He is exceeding fond of good things to eat, and especially has he a hankering after clams. Well, he has been out hunting in the hills around the California Quicksilver Mine, and not knowing of the intended sortie of his brother Clam-Clams he arrived home Sunday evening just in time to see the party come in town from the bake.

Wolf Levy, merchant at Madison and Capay, paid Woodland a short visit on Monday. He reports business as quite brisk considering the season, and has hopes of a good Fall run of custom. Madison is improving steadily and gives promise of becoming a place of no inconsiderable importance, commercially, and as a shipping point, in the near futnre.

Quite a number left town yesterday morning for Sacramento, to attend the Fair. A number more will go down to-day. While we believe the Fair is, if properly conducted, a good thing for the State, yet many dollars are taken there and spent by country people which would much better be laid out for something much more needed than five days of questionable enjoyment.

Thomas Hubbard, son of D. C. Hubbard of the Exchange Hotel, an old-time resident of Woodland, dropped in on us yesterday. He, with his family, are on a visit to their friends in Woodland. Tom, always good-looking, is handsomer than ever, and appears in the best of spirits. He resides in Santa Cruz county and is doing a lucrative business in the manufacture of lumber, shingles, etc.

For several mornings, between 6 and 7 o'clock, we have heard the report of firearms, always seeming to come from the same direction. From the loudness of the reports we judge the pistols or guns to be fired within the town lines. The ordinance prohibiting the use of firearms within the city limits ought to be enforced, and the attention of the authorities is hereby directed to the above.

Those people, who are so anxious to see the DAILY DEMOCRAT every morning, without paying for it, would do well to call on E. Berg, our agent, and subscribe for the paper. Only 15 cents a week, and we guarantee value received. Subscribe for the DAILY DEMOCRAT, and don't depend on the saloon tables for finding it. Subscribe, and it will be left at your doors as soon as published.

The office of the Yolo *Mail* has been removed to Deitz & Burns' new brick building, corner Main and Second sts. The office is in the upper story and is much more convenient and commodious than the one formerly used. With a new office, and a new editor next week's *Mail* ought to be quite crisp and sprightly. Make it lively, Dwight, and surprise its readers.

ELIAS PETERSON will present his name to the people at the coming election as a candidate for Justice of the Peace of this Township. Mr. Peterson has held the position before and gave general satisfaction in the discharge of the duties of the office. Being so unfortunate as to have lost a limb several years ago he is unable to work, hence he comes forward as a candidate so as to no longer be a burden to his friends.

Mr. Everett has teams and hands at work rearranging the race track of the Woodland Jockey Club. As it is the first turn of the track comes within a few yards of the road. It is proposed to move the track back, so as to leave a tier of building lots along the line of the road. The buildings, with the exception of the Judges stand will not be disturbed. The stand will be moved to a point to correspond with its present position on the track.

Several Woodland sportsmen went down to the sink of Cache Creek Friday night to look after some deer which have been frequently seen in that neighborhood. They took their blankets along, and camped out all night, reaching home yesterday morning about 10 o'clock. They saw lots of tracks, and got a shot at one fine buck but did not succeed in bagging him. They will try it again.

The social dance given at Central Hall on Saturday evening, under the auspices of the Helterkeit Social Club, of Sacramento, was a grand success, financially and socially. An excursion train arrived from Sacramento at 9 o'clock, conveying forty couples, accompanied by Church & Jones' Quadrille Band, which together with those who attended from Woodland, filled the hall to its utmost capacity. Dancing commenced at 10 o'clock and lasted until a late hour. A fine supper was served at the Capital Hotel. The excursion train left for Sacramento at 5 o'clock in the morning, and all who attended were highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

New Patents.

Through Dewy & Co., Patent Agents, San Francisco, we receive the following list of U. S. Patents, granted to Pacific Coast inventors: Rudolph F. Lynch, Oakland, Cal., game tables; W. H. Clark, Austin, Nevada, spring floor; John S. Covert, Modesto, California, sack holder; Moses P. Farnham, Kanawha, Cal., stovepipe drums; Christopher Lamb, S. F., framing squares; Peter H. Baker, Virginia City, Nevada, locking latches; David H. Jaccard, S. F., hinges.

MARRIED.

Sept. 12th, by Elder J. N. Pendegast, at the residence of the bride's father, George A. W. Baily, to Miss Mary O. Cassil.s. No cards.

May their pathway through life be strewn with roses; may no clouds o'ercast the serene sky of their present hymenial bliss; may the ardent expectations of happy married life be fully verified, and when both have plunged into infinity of unknown space, may their happy souls be reunited in eternal bliss.

BORN.

At East Grafton, August 31st, to the wife of William Gregg, a Daughter.

DIED.

J. H. Hall a native of New York, died at Omaha, on his way home from the East, Thursday, Sept. 13th, aged 50 years 4 months.

The deceased was for a long time a resident of Woodland, being the owner of several buildings on Main street besides other town property. He was always known and respected as a worthy citizen and a good man. He suffered for a long time with that most terrible of all complaints, cancer, from the effects of which he died. The diseased leaves a wife and a son and daughter, all of Woodland. We are sorry that time and space will not permit of a more extended notice.

In Woodland, Sept. 15th, Elizabeth, wife of J. R. Luckey.

Nothing Short

Of unmistakable benefits conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it relieves, and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal; it tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick everywhere. For sale by all dealers.

Peruvian Syrup.

BROOKS, Me., Sept. 7, 1870.

DEAR SIR—From early youth I was in feeble health, troubled with humor in my blood, weakness and debility of the system generally; was unable to labor much, and only at some light business, and then only with great caution. Seven years ago, the past Spring, I had a severe attack of diptheria, which left my limbs paralyzed and useless, so I was unable to walk or even sit up. Noticing the advertisement of PERUVIAN SYRUP, I concluded to give it a trial, and to my great joy soon found my health improving. I continued the use of the SYRUP until three bottles had been used, and was restored to complete health, and have remained so to this day. I attribute my present health entirely to the use of PERUVIAN SYRUP, and hold it in high estimation. I cannot speak too highly in its praise. I have in several cases recommended it in cases very smilar to my own with the same good results.

Yours truly, CHARLES E. PEARCY.

Vacant Places

In the dental ranks will never occur if you are particular with your teeth, and cleanse them every day with that famous tooth-wash, SOZODONT. From youth to old age it will keep the enamel spotless and unimpaired. The teeth of persons who use SOZODONT have a pearl-like whiteness, and the gums a rosate hue, while the breath is purified and rendered sweet and fragrant. It is composed of rare antiseptic herbs and is entirely free from the objectionable and injurious ingredients of Tooth Pastes, &c.

From S. Thatcher, M. D., of Hermon, N. Y.

"WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY gives universal satisfaction. Is seems to cure a cough by loosening and cleansing the lungs, and allaying irritation, thus removing the cause, instead of drying up the cough and leaving the cause behind. I consider the BALSAM the best cough medicine with which I am acquainted." Sold by all druggists.

Copartnership Notice.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, That we, Wm. H. Duncan, J. J. Stephens, D. Q. Adams, B. Campbell, G. D. Stephens, W. G. Duncan, and L. D. Stephens, all of the county of Yolo, State of California, have on this the 10th day of May, A. D. 1877, formed a copartnership under the name and style of the "MADISON WAREHOUSE COMPANY," for

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, Sept. 20th, 1877.

General News Items.

The Sitting Bull Commissioners start on Friday for St. Paul.

General Howard is low spirited. He has not had a chance to hold funeral services over a dead Indian in so long that he is getting rusty.

M. D. Carr, Enrolling Clerk of the Assembly at the last session of the Legislature, is a candidate for the same position at the coming session. We hope to see him successful.

N. Greene Curtis, Senator elect from Sacramento, has been invited by the State Agricultural Society to deliver the annual address at the Pavilion during the coming State Fair.

Never seek to be entrusted with a friend's secrets; for no matter how faithfully you may keep it, you may be liable in a thousand contingencies to the suspicion of having betrayed it.

Most people are particularly spiteful against those foibles in others which they themselves have. They remind us of a monkey scratching and grinning at a mimic monkey in the glass.

Los Angeles is to have a brand new, first-class theater before long—a joint-stock affair. A large part of the stock is already subscribed. The local papers think that it will be a good investment.

The rice crop of Louisiana increased from 20,000 barrels in 1866 to over 175,000 barrels in 1876. The yield for this year is estimated by the New Orleans *Democrat* at nearly 170,000 barrels, on a decreased acreage.

A young Indian girl at Winona, Ill., stole the stencils used in making the heads of flour barrels and ornamented her blankets with the words "Elsworth's choice," and paraded the streets much to the disgust of Elsworth, who is a batchelor.

Filcher, editor of the Auburn *Herald*, was beaten for the Assembly by five votes. Editors make very poor candidates. It is their business to work for everybody, and it's nobody's business to do anything for them, remarks the Marysville *Appeal*.

Richmond, Va., is highly amused over the appearance of the Henry Clay statue, a work of art frightfully begrimmed with dirt, which has just received a pair of hands of snow white marble, ordered by the General Assembly, to replace to mutilated ones.

At the Telegraphers' reception in Chicago, the dancers waltzed to music played in Milwaukee, eighty-five miles away. A waltz and several marches were transmitted by means of the wonderful telephone, the wires playing as distinctly and perfectly as human hands.

Mr. Frank Buckland, of London, has failed in his effort to teach Pongo, a young gorilla, to write; but Pongo is not wholly uncivilized. He sleeps until eight in the morning, drinks beer and smokes "when the cigarette has an amber mouth-piece, for he does not like the taste of tobacco."

It is estimated that the total worth of the furs collected by the Hudson Bay Company since its organization represents a money value of $100,000,000 in gold. Still, strange to say, owing to the careful preservation of game by the Company, the average yearly catch is not sensibly decreasing.

The nineteenth Annual Northern District Fair opened at Marysville Monday morning, with a large attendance. The races seemed to be the great attraction, and elicited spirited betting. The town is full of gamblers and hoodlums, and an extra police force has been appointed. The Fair promises to be a success.

Secretary Evarts is amused by the newspaper statement that he rules eleven lovely daughters. He said the other day to a correspondent: "Tell your people that I don't object to eleven daughters, but I do object to the summary manner in which they have killed off my six sons." The Secretary has a family of five daughters and six sons.

Hayes is desirous that the Radicals of Ohio should confine themselves to one point in the present canvass, and steer clear of all other points. He has not yet told them which point, among all the points they are struggling with, they should stick to. But no doubt he himself is the point-no-point that he would like them to stand up for.

Reports received from Yuma represent that a great water-spout recently bursted, at a point ten miles east of the Colorado river, and destroyed several miles of railway track. The damage was quite extensive, but as a large force of workmen was detailed to repair the broken track, there will be no interruption in the running of trains between Los Angeles and Yuma.

The idea prevails to some extent that the American race is deteriorating. Statistics show directly the contrary. For example, the result of careful investigations made in the Boston public schools show that the children of American parents are taller, and heavier than the children of foreign parents of the same age. Our citizens as a class are instructed in the laws of physiology, and the result is the physical improvement of our race.

Dr. Parsons, Medical Superintendent of the New York City Lunatic Asylum, says there is a very marked increase of insanity among women. During the past ten years the number of females committed to this asylum has increased at an average rate of more than 10 per cent. per annum. All the patients admitted to the asylum last year (478 in number) were women, and of the whole number under treatment on the first of January only ten were males.

Mines in Arizona.

The following extract taken from the Grant (New Mexico) County *Herald*, copied from a Florence (Arizona) paper, was handed to us by Prof. J. M. Martin. The mine referred to is the one bought by Prof. Martin and partner, and is now owned by the McMillan Silver Mining Company, of which Mr. Martin is President. The $90,000 referred to in the article was taken from the mine in fifty days by eight men, averaging nearly $2,000 per day. The balance of the extract speaks for itself. Prof. Martin has the highest hopes of the success of the enterprise, and unbounded confidence in the richness of the mine. Here is what the *Herald* says:

"Nick Palmer, who arrived on Wednesday from Globe district, and to whom we are indebted for many interesting facts concerning that really desirable mining country, says that McMillan & Harris have sold their mine which they had previously bonded to a San Francisco gentleman, for $120,000, a figure surprisingly low for such a mine and which fact, no doubt, the late proprietors now regretfully admit, but cannot help themselves for the reason that that was the price nominated in the bond which was signed, sealed and delivered before the mine had developed such unparalled richness. The instrument was given when the mine was sunk upon but fifty feet and M. & H. were authorized to continue the shaft until notice of acceptance or rejection of terms, within the time specified, were made known to M. & H. They continued to sink and now, at the depth of eighty feet, from the clause of the agreement they are made $80,000 richer than if the bond had not contained it. The mine has been proved, in a way known to mining experts, who say there is $500,000 in sight. At the bottom of the shaft there is a vein of crude silver, almost pure so nearly so as to present a silver luster. The manner of mining this is by removing the ore and country rock from either side and then slab it by blows from a sledge and prying of crowbars. Nick Palmer says so and we want no better proof of the truth of the statement than his simple word. Nick also says pay rock is twenty inches, which runs from $500 to $5,000 per ton. 2300 pounds of the richest pay streak, sent to San Francisco, netted the owners $18,000."

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

Report that the Turks Have Evacuated Plevna.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The *Times* London dispatch says; There are rumors to-night that the Turks evacuated Plevna on Sunday, moving towards Widin, after having severely punished the Roumanian column to the north west. There are other reports that there have been several desperate assaults on the Turkish right, preceded by a heavy demonstration from the Russian right center, and that the Russians have secured a foot-hold which they have retained against the most desperate Turkish counter charges. There are so many wild rumors and telegrams afloat that something official will be required to establish the truth.

Eruption of a Volcano in Peru.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—A fearful eruption of the volcano of Catapoxi took place July 25th. It was a water eruption, and the immense volume sent from the crater carried destruction in its path. Over one thousand lives were lost besides and immense amount of property. In the midst of the roar of the waters and the crashing of houses the volcano poured out an enormous quantity of cinders which gradually darkened the whole face of the heavens, and left the city of Latacuna in the profoundest obscurity from 1 o'clock in the afternoon until 10 o'clock at night.

Sitting Bull Compelled to Leave Canadian Territory.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11th.—A *World's* Wolf Rapids special says: Sitting Bull has been ordered out of the British Possessions and has obeyed.

Wisconsin Republicans.

MADISON, Wis. Sept. 12.—The Republicans have nominated William E. Smith for Governor. They favor appropriations to assist laboring men to settle on public lands.

Turkey and Russia.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Reports from Plevna are conflicting—no confirmation of a capture.

There is a rumor that Osman Pasha is taken prisoner.

Russia declines any mediation.

No alliance yet between Greece and Russia,

Large Russian reinforcements are coming to the front.

The Russians will enter Servia.

A large quantity of American wheat is required.

Gambetta Found Guilty.

PARIS, Sept. 12th.—Gambetta has been found guilty. Sentence will be pronounced to-day.

Subscriptions are being raised for a monument for Thiers.

The Election in Maine—Connor's Majority.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 12.—Returns come in slowly. Connor's majority is about 6,000.

President Hayes.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 12.—The President made a speech here last night. Nothing new.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 12.—The great council of Red Men is now in session.

NEW YORK, Sept, 12.—The Creedmore Californians made over eighty per cent., being again in the lead.

Sitting Bull.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—The story of the row with the Sitting Bull Commissioners is discredited.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 12.—The Custom House investigation reports things all straight and well done. No "crookedness" discovered.

The Attack on Plevna.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The following official bulletin is not in harmony with the Vienna and Bucharest reports of the capture of Plevna.

RUSSIAN HEADQUARTERS, Sept. 10.—Our batteries cannonaded Plevna all day Sunday. The Turks made considerable sorties against our left wing, but were repulsed, losing heavily. The Roumanians made a broad reconnoissance of the enemy's redoubts, which opened a heavy fire, but was silenced by the concentrated fire from our batteries. Heavy cannonading continued through the night, and has increased in extent this morning.

Losses at Lovatz.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—At the Capture of Lovatz the Russians took two Turkish standards and a quantity of arms and ammunition. The Turks lost 2,200 killed, and the Russians 1,000.

Important Height Captured.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The Russian left wing under General Skobeleff, has captured another of the neighboring heights near Plevna.

Our cavalry on the Sophia road has defeated a detachment of Circassians from Plevna.

Terrible Disaster in the English Channel.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Informatoin of a terrible disaster in the English Channel has just been received. The British ship Avalanche came in collision with the British ship Forrest, off Portland, and both vessels foundered. Ninety-six persons were drowned.

Massachusetts Prohibition Convention.

WORCESTER, Sept. 12.—The State Convention of the Prohibition party met to-day. A temporary organization was effected by the choice of Thomas J. Lathrop Chairman. Committees were appointed.

German Synod.

BALTIMORE, September 12. — The German Synod of the East of the Reformed Church of the United States closed its session last night, and adjourned to meet in New York, September 18th, 1878.

Turkish Defeat.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The Montenegrans defeated the Turks in marching to the relief of Nicsics.

San Faancisco Police Force.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—The Supervisors refuse to employ an additional police force.

The English Admiralty Order 30 Torpedo Boats.

LONDON, Sept. 13. — The English Admiralty have ordered thirty torpedo boats to provide for future contingencies.

Servia to Explain.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Servia will explain her reasons for her participation in the war.

Crossing of the Balkans Confirmed.

The reports that Suleiman Pasha has crossed the Balkans is confirmed.

Victory Again Crowns the California Team.

CREEDMORE, Sept. 13.—The California team win the inter-State match by magnificent scoring. Out of a possible 1200 the Californians scored 995; Connecticuts, 971; New Yorks, 967; New Jerseys, 944. Sir Henry Halfred, of the British team, expects the Americans to win the international match to-morrow. The California team will not attend the long range inter-State match.

English Channel Disaster.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—The latest particulars show one hundred lives to be lost by the collision between the steamships Forrest and Avalanche off Portland in the English Channel.

Soldiers' Monument Unveiled.

DAYTON, Sept. 13.—Hayes, McCrary and Ben Butler were present at the unveiling of the monument at soldiers home.

The Tweed Investigation.

NEW YORK, Sept 13.—The Tweed Investigation has developed nothing new.

It is reported that 250 Warm Spring Indians have left their reservation.

Convention of Bankers.

NEW YORK, Sept.—The American Bankers will convene to-day.

Senator Morton no Better — Cattle Plague in Illinois.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—The cattle plague is raging in this vicinity.

No preceptible change in Senator Morton's condition.

Grivica Captured.

VIENNA, Sept. 13.—The Political Correspondence to-day announces that the united Russian and Roumanian armies have carried by assault the heights of Grivica, Osman Pasha's strongest position.

The Collision.

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Further details concerning the collision of the ships Avalanche and Forrest show that it took place 9:15 Tuesday night. The ships were beating down the Channel in opposite tracks. The Forrest struck the Avalanch causing her to founder immediately. There was no time to launch the boats. It was almost impossible to discern the mass of human beings struggling in the water, but the survivors say they shall never forget the scene.

What the "Gaulois" Says.

PARIS, September 13.—The *Gaulois* says that the judicial decision sentencing Gambetta to three months' imprisonment for outrage deprives him of civil rights for five years. Should, therefore the judgment be confirmed, he will be compelled to a political retreat which will be a mortal blow to his political ambition. The same paper adds: Thus the Republican party loses at once its old Consul and its sound Tribune. Will honest Grevy be strong enough to replace them both?

Redoubt Captured — Speculations and Rumors.

CHICAGO, Sept. 13.—A Bucharest special says: There is a rumor in Bucharest that the Russians yesterday stormed and captured the main central redout at Plevna. If this is true the key to the Turkish position is in the posess of the Russians, and this assures the fall of Osman Pasha unless the Russian attack is diverted by the advance of Mehamet Ali. It is rumored that he is close to Biela and that the Turkish advance yesterday encountered the Russian outpost, driving them in. If Sulieman is at Lovatz, the capture of Plevna is not decisive, because Osman Pasha will fall back to the southwest and unite with him. The obstinate defense of Osman Pasha is having a bad effect on the Russians, and will stimulate the Turks to increased arrogance. They say if the Russians cannot take Plevna in less than a week, when the Turkish forces are divided and lack co-operation, they can never conquer Turkey when its armies are operated by capable generalship.

Bosnian Submission.

PARIS, Sept. 13.—It is announced from Ragusa that the majority of the Bosnian insurgents have submitted to Turkish government of Bosnia.

Operations Before Plevna, Etc.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—The Russians have captured important positions around Plevna.

The Khedive will send more troops to Turkey.

The Servians are approaching the frontier.

Bankers Bimetallic Convention.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—The Bankers Convention for a bimetalic standard was advoctated and resulted in an early resumption of specie payment.

The American Team Win at Long Range

CREEDMORE, Sept. 14.—The American team have won a choice target, scoring as follows: At 800 yards, 568; 900 yards, 547; 1000 yards, 540. The British team scored at 800 yards, 558; 900 yards, 537; 1000 yards, 524, out of a possible 600 each range. This makes the Americans 26 ahead. Halford, of the British team, fired a blank cartridge by mistake.

Hampton's Speech at the Rockford Fair.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14.—Wade Hampton's speech at the Fair at Rockford urged reconciliation to heal the wounds of the war.

Massachusetts Democrats.

NEW YOAK, Sept. 14.—The Massachusetts Democrats have nominated William Gaston for Governor.

Murder in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—Lloyd Bell, colored, who lately served out a sentence of manslaghter, killed a woman named Anderson yesterday. She kept a sailor's boarding house in the city.

Workingmen Unite with Greenbackers.

COLUMBUS, Ohio Sept. 14. — The Ohio workingmen will coalesce with the greenback party.

Miscelaneous Telegrams.

The Mississippi riots are to be investigated by a grand Jury.

AUGUSTA, Sept. 14.—The Maine election will have a negative influence upon national politics.

OREGON, Sept. 14.—The Warm Spring Indians have murdered thirteen persons.

The Collision in the English Channel.

LONDON, Sept. 14.—No more survivors of the terrible collision in the English Channel. The wreck of the Forrest is still floating.

Another Paper Seized in Paris.

PARIS, Sept. 14.—Another paper has been seized by government authorities.

JOHN J. TRARBACH,

Cor. K and Third Sts.,

SACRAMENTO.

—DEALER IN—

CLOTHING

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

☞ Constantly receiving the Latest Styles. A Full and Complete Assortment of Youths' and Boys' Clothing. PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. ap19s6m

WOODLAND BAKERY,

OTTO SCHLUER, Prop'r,

Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.

Wedding Cakes Supplied to Order.

BAKERY ON FIRST STREET

Near Capital Hotel. jy26w

ELSTON & WHITE HAVE JUST received the Cheapest lot of Cigars ever brought to Woodland.

SOMETHING NEW

At 169, 171 and 177 K Street,

SACRAMENTO CAL.

AITKEN & LUCE

Make the following proposition to those who wish Monuments or Headstones, and who come to the City for the express purpose of selecting.

We will pay the R.R. fare both ways when the distance and amount of purchase compare with the following table:

$50 00	Contract—	30	miles or less.
$75.00	"	40	" "
$100.00	"	50	" "
$250.00	"	75	" "
$500.00	"	150	" "
$1,000.00	"	300	" "

Thus giving purchasers the opportunity of making their selections, instead of dealing with inexperienced canvassers.

Cut this out and bring it with you, and after you have made your purchase, present it, and we will give you credit for your R. R. fare both ways.

We wish it distinctly understood that we work any kind of marble desired, and as low as the lowest.

Italian, Vermont and California Marble, of our own importation and production, at wholesale and retail.

Orders for Scotch Granite Monuments filled direct from Glasgow, Scotland.

ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

jy16-3m AITKEN & LUCE.

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED!

N. MILLER, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Woodland and surrounding country, that he has located permanently in this place in the practice of his profession, and will treat diseases of every name and nature upon the most approved methods of medical science as taught in the Allopathic, Eclectic and Homeopathic Schools of Medicine, with thirty-four years' experience and constant practice.

Dr. M. will visit patients in town or country whenever called upon so to do.

Dr. M. would further say that he prepares and dispenses his own medicines to his patients at his office.

Dr. M. will give special attention to the treatment and radical cure of Cancers of every kind or species, and without the use of the knife in any case whatever.

OFFICE: Over Mr. T. M. Prior's Harness Shop,

In the Southwest Corner of the Building.

Residence: Under Masonic Hall,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

May 8th, 1877. my8-3m

EAGLE MILLS,

Knights Landing.

ARNOLD & SCHROTH, Prop's.

These well known and popular mills have been thoroughly overhauled and repaired by the new proprietors, and are now ready for business, and turning out the best quality of

Fine Flour, Corn Meal,

Graham Flour, Ground Feed,

ETC., ETC.

Special attention will be given to

GRIST WORK,

Which will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed,

For choice lots of milling wheat the highest price will be paid in cash. jy18-3m

J. G. SCHWALM,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES

And Provisions.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH FOR POULTRY!

MAIN ST., PP. WASHINGTON H ALL,

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

jy11-3m

J. G. JOHNSON, San Francisco. A. MOSSMEYER, Woodland.

CITY MARKET,

WOODLAND.

JOHNSON & MOSSMEYER,

PROPRIETORS.

Dealers in All Kinds of Meats.

HIGHEST MARKET RATES PAID

—FOR—

CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS!

Jy19-w

Livery and Feed Stables!

I have again assumed charge, personally, of the well known, old-established

EL DORADO

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES,

NEAR THE EXCHANGE HOTEL,

WOODLAND,

And respectfully solicit the patronage of the public.

Good Livery Turnouts furnished.

Animals Boarded and cared for on reasonable terms.

jy5-3m T. C. POCKMAN.

REMOVAL.

J. A. Wilson,

FURNITURE DEALER,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a Splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,

SACRAMENTO.

my10-3m

CAPITAL HOTEL.

Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the traveling and resident public is respectfully solicited.

Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms

At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

No Chinese Cooks Employed.

Free 'bus to and from all passenger trains.

JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.

je1-3m

Exchange Hotel Property

FOR SALE!

The proprietors of the Exchange Hotel property,

Cor. Main and Second Sts.,

WOODLAND,

Offer the same for sale, or would exchange the same for a desirable Ranch in Yolo County. This property is in good condition and eligibly located, on one of the principal corners. For particulars apply to DAVID BARNES or J. D LAWSON. jy5-tf

SACRAMENTO

Business College,

AND TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE!

210 I STREET,

THE PRACTICAL BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL

OF CALIFORNIA.

OPEN DAY AND EVENING THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

The Student Buys, Sells, Ships, Consigns, Insures; Draws Checks, Notes, Drafts, Bills of Exchange; Transacts Business by Telegraph; Gives Deeds and Leases, and Goes Through the Entire Routine of Mercantile Affairs.

THE "COLLEGE JOURNAL,"

Containing Engravings of the different departments, Rules, Rates of Tuition, and description of the Course of Studies, will be sent postpaid to any address.

E. C. ATKINSON, President.

je76mw

THEY HAVE ARRIVED!

50 Cases

—OF—

Dry Goods!

CLOTHING!

HATS, ETC., ETC.

27 CASES

HARDWARE!

All Bought at the Manufacturers',

—AND—

WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW.

☞ Come and see for yourselves and purchase where you can

SAVE THE S. F. JOBBERS' PROFIT.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

WOODLAND AND CAPAY, CAL.

Jy12-3m

H. B. WOOD,

—DEALER IN—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY,

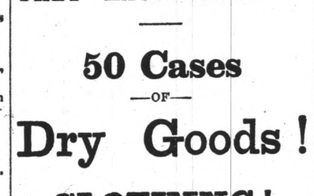
Hardware, Woodenware, Paints & Oils,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myers' Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE!



He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in

IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC., ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY,

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, ETC., ETC.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS, MECHANICS AND BUILDERS

Is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. Je21-tf

SUMMER TRADE

1877.

Langville and Madison,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods,

—AND—

General Merchandise,

AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.

Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

Building & Shelf Hardware

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

☞ My Madison Store has been supplied with a large stock of *New* Goods which must be sold out soon.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.

GRAIN SACKS,

ON HAND AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

May 21, 1877. my24-3m

FIRST IN THE FILED!

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE

—AT—

Madison!

I have changed my location from COTTONWOOD TO MADISON, and take this means of informing the public that I have on hand a full stock of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

—AND—

Almost Everything Else

THAT A FAMILY WANTS!

I BELIEVE IN QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS!

Which the public will find out if they give me a trial.

☞ On all sums traded amounting to over Five Dollars and paid in gold, a discount of 12½ per cent. will be allowed; if paid in silver, 6 per cent.

COME AND SEE ME.

A. HAINES.

MADISON, YOLO COUNTY, April 15th, 1877.

Jy16-3m

H. Wachhorst,

IMPORTING WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

79 J street, Sacramento,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STS.

Invites attention to his

Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.

Ornamented and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade like coin quality of Silver Forks and Spoons.

JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS.—An endless variety of every description, from Plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES. Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleev-Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.

WATCHES. Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one-fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will forward to any part of the country atfactory prices.

CLOCKS. From the plainest to the finest French Pendules.

DEALERS In these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best work men and warranted

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J street, between 3d and 4th.

Jy11-3m

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.

OFFICE OVER EXPRESS OFFICE, Main Street, Woodland, Cal. je22-3m

Elston & White,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Strictly Pure Medicinal

LIQUORS,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.

—ALSO,—

Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.

☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night,

The Proprietors being experienced Druggists.

STORE, OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

je1w

THOMAS & BIDWELL,

Retail Grocers!

AND DEALERS IN

All kinds of Farm Produce!

NEXT TO EXPRESS OFFICE,

WOODLAND, CAL.

je1dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. je1dw

E. V. JOICE & JAMES MASON,

NOTARIES PUBLIC,

NO. 6 MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE,

SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Special attention given to taking and certifying Depositions of Witnesses. je15dw

MARK THESE FACTS.

The Testimony of the Whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."

"Your Pills are marvellous."

"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."

"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."

"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My nausea of a morning is now cured."

"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."

"Send me five boxes of your Pills."

"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."

I have over 200 such testimonials as these, but want of space compels me to conclude.

For Cutaneous Disorders,

And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very roots of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases

Disorder of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs Out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these pills; they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm, in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases; Ague, Asthma, Billious Complaints, Blotches on the Skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all Kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, Lumbago, Liver Complaints, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine; Scrofula or King's Evil, Sore Throat, Stone and Gravel, Tiedoloroux, Tumors, Ulcers, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from any cause, etc.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to anyone rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

*** Sold at the manufactory of Prof. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞ There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B. Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Office, 112 Liberty Street, New York.

fe1-1y

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING,

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares,

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

Iron and Galvanized Pipes of all sizes.

AGENT FOR THE

Celebrated "Union Range."

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

Of all kinds in his line.

CALVANIZED IRON

Water Tanks!

All Sizes, made to Order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray and Wood's Hardware Store.)

au3-3m **C. D. MORIN.**

Brooklyn Hotel,

NO. 210 and 212 BUSH STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO.

REFITTED AND REFURNISHED THROUGHOUT.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

Rooms, with Board.....$1.50 to $2.00 per day.
Rooms, without Board...50 cts to $1.00 per day.
Day Board.....$25 per month.

je29 SHIELDS, BELT & CO.

A. D. PORTER

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce Generally.

MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

Jy4-3m

DO NOT FAIL to send for our New Catalogue. It contains valuable information for every person contemplating the purchase of any article for personal, family or agricultural use. **Free to any Address.**

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,

Original Grange Supply House,

227 & 229 Wabash Ave. **CHICAGO Ill.**

au30-w1m

REMEMBER, WE KEEP NOTHING BUT strictly Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes. ELSTON & WHITE.

How the Gallas Kill Black Panthers.

Wonderful stories are told of how the Galla hunters capture it, for they dare not meet it face to face with their spears, and therefore resort to strategy. It is said that when the Galla hunter has discovered the haunt of a black panther, he digs a round hole in the ground about six feet deep, and just large enough for him to stand upright in. He then gets into this hole, and placing his round buffalo hide shield on the top of it, so as to cover him entirely, calls to the panther in a mocking voice, daring it to come out of the jungle where it is concealed. The panther, who is naturally a very passionate beast, on hearing this defiance, immediately rushes and tries to get at the hunter by clawing at his shield, which covers the top of the hole where he is ensconced; but the Galla holds tight, and then ensues a dialogue, or rather a monologue, for though the panther is supposed to understand Galla, he only answers by growls. The hunter first abuses the panther, and then ridicules it, calling it all sorts of names, until the unfortunate panther gradually works itself up into such a frenzy that it at last fairly dies of rage, and the hunter, emerging from his hole, secures its skin. In confirmation of this story, the Abyssinians declare that when the black panther skins are brought to market they never have any marks of lance-thrusts or sword-cuts upon them, as have the skins of other animals which are killed in the chase. I fancy the truth is that the panthers are snared by a device which they often use in Abyssinia for catching the spotted leopard. A running-noose is firmly tied to the branch of a tree, and the branch is then bent down and attached to a stake in the ground in such a way that anything moving the noose will set it free; a kid, or piece of meat, is then placed behind the noose, which is carefully concealed among the leaves, and placed in such a way that the leopard in springing at his prey will pass through the noose; of course he becomes entangled in it; the movement sets free the branch, which flies up, and the leopard, instead of eating the poor little kid (whose feelings must be anything but pleasant) suddenly finds himself suspended in the air, where his struggles soon cause the running noose to tighten round him, and he is easily killed by the hunters.—*De Cossan's Cradle of the Blue Nile.*

HELP ONE ANOTHER.—When a man wants money or assistance, the world, as a rule, is obliging and indulging enough to let him want it. The fortunate man of competence or wealth, to whom kind fortune has been unsparing in her favors, rests his polished boot on the table, and explores his molars with a gold toothpick, as he says: "Why don't you help yourself? Do as I did. I was poor once, and by my own exertions have reached my present position. Be dependent on no one, but work your way through." That is fine talk, and sounds well, but it is not the right sort of consolation to give to an honest, worthy man who needs assistance. It should be remembered that some people are far less fortunate than others, though they may be equally industrious and energetic. It is not only the triflers and dilatory people who are made to feel the strings of poverty, but thousands who have fought bravely, while their strength lasted, to keep the wolf from the door. Don't be selfish. Do as you would be done by. If some poor fellow asks you for a trifling loan, and you feel that he deserves it, don't withhold it from him. You will lose nothing by lending assistance to a fellow-creature in distress, and you will certainly entertain a better opinion of yourself for having done it.

Good manners, as has been pithily said, are only the absence of selfishness. They are the doing to others as we would wish to be done unto. A thoughtfulness for the comfort of those about us, a pleasant smile, a kind word—these are the ingredients of which good manners are chiefly composed.

RIDING A CAMEL.—It is not hard to ride a camel (a witty writer says), but the process has some sweet surprises for the novice. The camel lies upon the ground with his legs shut up under like a jack-knife. You seat yourself in the broad saddle and cross your legs in front of the pommel. Before you are ready something like a private earthquake begins under you. The camel raises his hindquarters suddenly and throws you forward upon his neck, and before you recover from that he straightens his knees and gives you a jerk over his tail, and while you are not at all certain of what has happened he begins to move at that dislocated walk which sets you into a see-saw motion, a waving backward and forward in the capacious saddle. Not admiring this movement, you courageously lash the beast with your koorbash to make him change his gait. He is nothing loth to do it, and at once starts into a high trot, which sends you a foot into the air at every step, bobs you from side to side, drives your backbone into your brain and makes castanets of your teeth. Capital exercise. When you have enough of it you pull up and humbly inquire what is the heathen method of riding a dromedary, fully convinced by this time that Christians do not know everything.

MR. DARWIN'S BABY.—Mr. Darwin has published in *Mind* an account of the intellectual development of one of his infant children. The child first recognized an image of its father in a mirror, as such, when two months old. At four and a half months it showed fear at its father approaching it with his back toward it. At eleven months it expressed anger by beating a wrong plaything that had been given it. At thirteen months it experimented in the dramatic art by pretending to be angry with its father, for the sake of the pleasure of a subsequent reconciliation. Mr. Darwin suggests some important psychological bearings of his facts, as in accounting for the child's fear of unfamiliar shapes in the Zoological Museum, in showing how surprise enters as an element in the laughter, and in enforcing the hypothesis that man, previously to acquiring language, expressed his feelings and wants by means of notes, falling into a true musical scale.

A Seven-Year-old Girl Guilty of Highway Robbery.

Among the notable human curiosities which are constantly being picked up by the police in their rounds on the outskirts of society is little Mary Fagan. She is a wonderfully precocious child of 7 years. The policeman who found her, wandering as if she were innocently lost in the streets of New York, thought she looked precocious and cunning beyond her years; but even he, who imagined he knew every trick of street Arab, was thrown off his guard, and had to confess that he had not an inkling of the rascality that was ripening in that child's mind. The lost child said that she had gone with her mother to Coney Island from Newark, where they lived, had got lost in the crowd on the beach, and by mistake took the boat for New York instead of that for Newark. The 7-year old got the names and boats confused, and that was quite probable. So she had been brought to New York and landed in the great city where she didn't know a soul, and was completely "stumped." She gave her name as Mary Fagan, and her age as 7. Efforts were made to ascertain the address of her parents in Newark, but were unsuccessful. In the meantime, Mary was placed in charge of Matron Webb, of the lost children's department of the police headquarters. She asked for a book to amuse herself, and a book was furnished her. As soon as she was left alone Mary put on her hat and started down stairs. The entrances were guarded by patrolmen. One of them asked Mary where she was going. The child quickly and and artlessly replied that Mrs. Webb had sent her on an errand; then she started, gave a little laugh, and added: "But I guess I've forgotten part of what she asked me to do." Saying this, she ran up stairs. Soon she came down again, and the officer, thinking that such a wee thing could not dissimulate that way, allowed her to pass, and Mary Fagan was gone. In five minutes her escape was discovered, but the lost child could not be found. A day or two afterwards a gentleman called at the police station and reported that on the previous Thursday—the day of Mary's arrest—while his little daughter of eight years was playing on the beach at Coney Island, a little girl darted at her, robbed her of her hat and shawl and a gold broach, and as suddenly disappeared. While the gentleman was telling his story of the highway robbery by a child, an officer came in with a little girl bedraggled and footsore. The gentleman took a sudden interest in the child, and glancing at the hat and shawl, exclaimed: "Why, these are my daughter's things." It was little Mary Fagan. Finding she was caught, she acknowledged that she had taken a hat and shawl and broach from a child on Coney Island beach on Thursday. Mary Fagan was locked up on a charge of highway robbery. She is doubtless the youngest highway female that has ever received a notice in the annals of crime. The New York police have picked up something new in their line.

GRIZZLY BEAR.—Undoubtedly, when accompanied by cubs, when wounded, or when cornered, the grizzly is the most ferocious, savage and unrelenting beast on the face of the earth. But as a rule among hunters, the Cinnamon bear is more to be feared, as being more generally inclined to show fight without provocation. There have been a few grizzles in this State who have become as well known in their respective localities as was Joaquin in the southern counties. Old "Club Foot" for years ranged the Russian river country, near Healdsburg, notwithstanding large rewards for his capture, dead or alive. He had once been caught in a trap, and lost the most of one foot, from which he derived his name. Upon the first intimation, by sight or smell, that a human being was near him, he would immediately charge upon the suspected spot, and woe to the luckless individual who was caught in his embrace. Several had been fearfully mangled by him before his final death at the hand of a more fortunate hunter.

We have yet to learn of a man ever being actually eaten by a bear. They content themselves with hugging, and biting and leaving their victims motionless. We have seen four different individuals who had been in their clutches, and none of them were injured to such an extent as to unfit them for active life. One of them laid for three days under the bear, which he had killed with his knife, before help came to him. Therefore our young men out in the country rusticating need have no fears of being eaten entirely up; and should they see a bear, our advice is by all means shoot if they can kill him; if not, raise your voice and howl, and see how fast he can run.—*Ex.*

THE GERM THEORY OF DISEASE.—It is now the fashion to attribute contagious disease to the existence of minute germs in the air, so small that they can scarcely be perceived with a microscope. These germs have actually been filtered through gun-cotton, and have been collected for study and growth. There seems to be no doubt that the disease-producing particles are living things. Tyndall says that if we chop up a beef steak, steep it in water, and filter it, we get a perfectly clear liquid; but that liquid stored in a bottle and exposed to the air, soon begins to get turbid, and the cloudy liquid, under the microscope, is found to be swarming with living organisms. If the beef-tea is previously heated, and then hermetrically sealed, everything will be killed that is able to generate these little organisms, and the liquid can be preserved, clear, indefinitely. The moment the liquid is exposed to the air, it takes up from that medium the destructive particles, and in a short time will be found to swarm with life. This experiment seems to prove the existence of the minute forms of life claimed by the advocates of the germ theory.—*Popular Monthly.*

If you go on an excursion and the seats are all taken, stand up as long as you can and then cry out: "Man overboard!" Every woman will rush for the rail.—[Free Press.

A CHANCE FOR EVERYBODY.—Extraordinary Cash Premiums offered for subscribers to the WEEKLY RESCUE.—$10 per day can be made. Address Russell, Gibson & Co., 518 Clay st., S.F.

A Chamber of Horrors.

A writer in a Western paper tells the following strange and exciting story of a visit paid by him to the tombs of the famous sacred crocodiles of the Nile while traveling in lower Egypt. Many years ago when I was free to wander over every sea and continent—in the days I look back on with a feeling of half envy and half wonder at myself—we lay off Manfaloot in a dreary, burning calm, a friend and myself alone in a *dabech*, with our dragoman and his ruffianly crew. The calm had already lasted three days. Of sucking oranges, of shooting pigeons, of smoking hasheesh—which had no other effect than to make us sick—we were both tired, and lounging in our tiny cabin, we even longed for the approach of that khamsin wind which had for days been threatening on the western horizon. "Hassan," I said, "if you don't find us something to do, we'll throw you overboard."

After a moment's pause Hassan replied: "The crocodile caves of Maabdah are only a few miles away from here in the desert."

We at once resolved to visit these celebrated caves. The first point was to procure guides, for Hassan himself had not made the journey. The object was accomplished with some difficulty, but at length we bribed two Arab boys to go with us. The moon had already set, and the dim Egyptian twilight wrapped the scene as, at the appointed hour, we pulled across the river and landed on the sand. In front of us loomed the hills of granite, ground smooth by whirling sand and furious winds; behind the swift Nile gurgling in its bed. Slowly the sky grew darker, as the reflected moonlight died from the horizon; even the white sand at our feet grew indistinct. Then the wild geese began their morning clamor; a snowy ibis rustled past us, ghostly in the darkness, a desert fox, or jackal, slipped noiselessly by.

The route lay through fields of corn, such as border the Nile in lower Egypt. Here and there stood a patch of hemp or sugar cane, rather stunted, but graceful in the droop of grass-like leaves. Then as the sun leaped up above the mountains with that eager triumph characteristic of his rising in this land, we skirted the mud huts of a village, trotted across a strip of fertile land and after following its edge for a few hundred yards, came to a smooth, sandy gorge. No words can give an idea of this valley of desolation. Not a tree, not a blade of grass concealed the yellow, wind-worn stone.

At length we reached the top of the ridge, and in a few moments entered a basin surrounded by sharp rocks. In the center thereof appeared an oblong hole. Our detination was reached. Dismounting and tying our donkey's, we examined the entrance, which was a mere horizontal cutting in the rock, like the mouth of a well. One of the Arabs expressed his willingness to enter; the other prudently desired to remain above. Without accident we let ourselves drop down the hole, and at the bottom made a toilet suitable for subterranean travel. Then, one by one, we slipped under a massive block of stone, which seemed each moment about to fall and shut out the inquisitive travelers forever—perhaps, also, to shut a few of them in. Lighting our wax candles, and stooping down, we advanced some eight feet into the cavern at which distance from the mouth a sudden lowering of the roof thrust us down on our hands and knees. Still the height of the passage diminished, and at about forty feet from the entrance we were compelled to lie down at full length, and pull ourselves along by our hands and elbows. Just as I began to feel somewhat alarmed, the roof heightened, and we emerged into a chamber hung with fine stalactites. Leaving this we were again compelled to advance in a snake-like manner. Every yard the heat grew more stifling, and that sickly smell of bats which every Nile traveler must recall so well, mingled in foul union with the odor of confined air, and the bituminous exhalation of the mummies within. At length we emerged again from the narrow passage into another chamber filled almost to its roof with vast masses of stone.

From rock to rock we cautiously advanced, encountered by a cloud of bats, which darted straight at us, beat our faces with their wings, and clawed themselves into our hair. Never, I conceive, were men more frightened than we, when that rustling tornado enveloped us. Hassan sat down on a stone and shouted to all his gods for help. Our foes vanished as suddenly as they had appeared; like a leatherly whirlwind, they hustled through the caverns, startling our Arab to such a degree that he actually recalled a prayer—a great feat for a Fellah of the Nile.

As we advanced I felt something soft and clammy, and soon saw that the floor over which I crept was of kneaded human limbs, and the substance upon which my hand rested was the long hair of a woman. By my knees lay the tiny leg of a child. Heads and limbs literally composed that awful pavement, mingled with strips of mourning cloth and whole scalps of hair. Here the gilded face of some priest or noble shone out from the dusky recesses under the light of our candles; there, perhaps, up against the wall stood the corpse of a woman, with the chest hideously smashed in. It was a fearful scene of sacrilege and violence.

From this scene of horrors we proceeded to the tombs of the sacred crocodiles. The animals lie upon the cavern floor, head to tail, tail to head, as closely as they could be packed, one above another, with palm leaves strewed above each layer. One of the most noticeable features of this collection is the abundance of small crocodiles, some but just hatched, many yet in the egg, which, rolled in a strip of mummy cloth and tied in bundles, fill the interstices. There is literally thousands of them. From a rough calculation I estimated that 500 of these baby gods were packed around each full grown reptile, and in two chambers to which one may gain access by crawling through the mummies, I should think there could not be less than half a million of them.

After examining all the caverns yet accessible we hastened from the spot, for a more ghastly spectacle was never seen than these grottos thus lit up by our candles. The mingling of human remains with reptile mummies seemed very horrible. Through the narrow and noisome passage we crept again uneasily, our nerves not a little unstrong by the heat, the foul air, and the gloom and mystery of the caverns.

I will not pause to tell how bright the daylight seemed, or how welcome was even that burning atmosphere, cool when compared with the subterranean furnace we had left. Neither will I venture to describe how the sky gradually changed to a dull yellow, while the horizon assumed a tinge of fiery purple as we proceeded homeward; nor tell of that storm of sand and living fire, which the Arabs called a khamsin, which overtook us in the mountains, and pursued us all the way to Cario.

First Things.

A VERY INTERESTING CHAPTER ON EARLY INVENTIONS.

The first almanac was printed by Geo. Von Purbach, in 1460.

The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.

The first watches were made at Nuremburg in 1477.

Omnibuses were introduced in New York in 1830.

The first college in the United States was founded in 1836.

The first compass was used in France in 1150, though the Chinese are said to have employed the loadstone earlier.

The first chimneys were introduced into Rome from Padua in 1368.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

The first air pump was made in 1650.

The first algebra originated with Diophantus, in either the fourth or sixth century.

The first balloon ascent was made in 1782.

The first national bank in the United States was incorporated by Congress, Dec. 31, 1781.

The first attempt to manufacture pins in this country, was made soon after the war of 1812.

The first printing press in the United States was introduced in 1629.

Coaches were first used in England in 1569.

Gas was first used as an illuminating agent in 1702. Its first use in New York was in 1827.

The first glass factory in the United States of which we have definite knowledge was built in 1780.

Gold was first discovered in California in 1848.

The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.

The first daily newspaper appeared in 1702. The first newspaper in the United States was published in Boston, September 25, 1690. The first religious newspaper, the Boston *Record*, was established in 1815.

Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.

The first Union flag was unfurled on the first of January, 1776, over the camp at Cambridge. It had thirteen stripes of white and red, and retained the English cross in one corner.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first sawmaker's anvil was brought to America in 1819.

The first temperance society in this country was organized in Saratoga county, N. Y., in March, 1808.

Glass was early discovered. Glass beads were found on mummies over 3,000 years old.

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.

Anæsthesia was first discovered in 1844.

The first steel pen was made in 1830.

The first machine for carding, roving and spinning cotton, made in the United States, was manufactured in 1786.

Organs are said to have been first introduced into churches by Pope Vitalianus, about A. D. 1670.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by my Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

Ships were first "copper-bottomed" in 1783.

The first telegraph instrument was successfully operated by S. F. B. Morse, the inventor, in 1835, though its utility was not demonstrated to the world until 1844.

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible, was organized in 1805, under the name of "British and Foreign Bible Society."

The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.

The first society for promotion of Christain knowledge, was organized in 1698.

The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608.

HYPOSULPHITE IN DIPHTHERIA.—A very large number of diphtheria cases are cited by a Boston physician as having been successfully treated, in his own practice, by the use of hyposulphite of soda, in doses of from 5 to 15 grains or more in syrup every two or three hours, according to the age and circumstances; as much as the patient can bear without physicking being a good rule in the severer cases. The tincture can be used in doses of five drops to a half drachm, in milk, the amount for thorough stimulation being greater than can be taken in water; and, in the treatment of children, the milk thus used answers for food. As, however, the hyposulphite prevents the digestion of milk, it should not be given in less than an hour from it, though they may be used alternately in frequent doses.

If you ask a boy to break up a piece of lump coal so as to keep himself from freezing he regards his lot as one of unexceptional hardship; but let him find an old torpedo lying around loose, he will hammer at it with a stone until the perspiration stands in great drops upon his forehead or an explosion relieves him from his self-appointed task.

Better to have loved a short girl than never to have loved a tall.

The Court of King John of Ethiopia.

The London *Spectator* gives the following account of the reception of Mr. De Cosson in the court of King John of Ethiopia:

Drums and trumpets sounded; a salute was fired from a battery of brass howitzers as the guest entered the wooden, rush-roofed building of oblong form and vast extent, with a double colonnade of three trunks leading to the centre, where, on a divan, raised high, and draped with purple velvet, sat King John of Ethiopia, cross-legged, a pair of English rifles, cocked and loaded, resting on the cushions to left and right of him, and his slippers of solid silver filigree on the carpet before him. By his side was a beautiful sword, with a sheath of velvet and enamel; on his head the great triple crown of Ethiopia flashed with gold and jewels; his robe was of cloth of silver, and over his brows hung a long veil of crimson silk, worn under the crown, and falling in heavy folds round the face.

The barbaric splendor of that scene was perfect in every respect. Here are Mr. De Cosson's words, which fall, he says, far short of his impressions: "On either side of the throne stood two gigantic eunuchs, clad in shirts of purple and green silk, and holding drawn sabres. A swarthy guard of honor, dressed with equal magnificence, stood, also with drawn sabres behind; while all around crowded the great officers of state and noted warriors, in long robes of silk and velvet of every color, the scarlet scabbards of their swords gleaming with gold and silver filigree, and their necks adorned with the skins of the lion and black panther. The air shook with the wild notes of the trumpets and the roll of the drums."

When Mr. De Cosson reached the throne and bowed, King John shook hands with him, and bade him welcome. When the whole company seated themselves on the carpets (some which our Queen had sent to Kassa, Prince of Tigre), and the next arrival was of special interest. It was that of Ras Warenia, who had ruled over all Amhara as an absolute prince until subdued by King John. He presented a most striking figure as he walked up the centre of the hall, a rifle in one hand and a richly ornamented shield in the other. The conquered Ras, tall, stout, very handsome, wore a splendid tippet of black panther skin, enriched with clasps and bosses of gold filigre, which the King had just given him; a robe of the richest silk; on the right wrist a silver-gilt gauntlet, studded with gems, an especial mark of the King's favor; a splendid sword, and his carefully-plaited hair was covered with a thin piece of white muslin, attached by a golden pin. His feet, like those of all present, were bare.

Among the wild and splendid crowd was a veteran warrior, the oldest of the King's personal attendants, whose ninety years had not dimmed the fire in his dark eyes nor bowed the gaunt, tall figure, almost as straight as the silver match-lock in his hand; whose gray beard mingled with the tawny mane of the lion's skin thrown over his shoulder, and whose locks were bound with a silver crown.

Causes of Irregular Teeth.

The causes of irregular teeth are many, and are either inherited or acquired. It often hapens that one parant has a narrow, contracted jaw, and long, slim teeth, while the other has a well developed jaw, with large broad teeth. A child is quite as apt to inherit the large teeth of one parent and the small jaw of the other as any way. When this occurs irregularity is almost sure to follow. In many cases there is from some cause or other a lack of development of the jaw, and, indeed of the teeth being arranged in a well rounded arch, are so placed as to resemble the letter V, the front teeth forming the point of the letter. In these cases the roof of the mouth is apt to be very high; the face is thin and has a pinched appearance, and it not unfrequently happens that this narrow, contracted condition of the upper jaw is so great as to affect the nasal passages, causing the person to breathe with difficulty through the nose; to sleep with the mouth open, and to give a nasal twang to the voice. Thumb or finger sucking causes some of the most unsightly forms of irregularity, and this habit, if it is seen to affect the teeth or roof of the mouth in the least, should be broken up at once. If taken in season—from 8 to 15 or 16 years of age—the most of these irregularities of the teeth and deformed mouths can be prevented, or, if already present, modified to a great extent. At this age the bones of the face are easily moved, and if treated properly great changes can be made with but slight inconvenience or trouble to the patient. If the teeth have the V-shaped arrangement above indicated, the arch can be expanded, which will greatly relieve the sharp, pinched appearance of the features, the hollow condition of the face just above the corners of the mouth will largely disappear and even the obstruction of the nose be relieved and the voice much improved. *Home Journal.*

TAKING A BABY FOR FARE.—The Middletown (N. Y.) *Press*, of recent date says: "Conductor James Tinney, on leaving Jersey City recently found a passenger on his train—a woman with a baby in her arms—who refused to pay her fare. Not wishing to put her off the train between two stations, being too gallant a man for that, he allowed her to ride to Paterson. At that point the woman got off, and in assisting her to alight Conductor Tinney got posession of the baby. He tucked the juvenile under his arm, and notified the woman that when she had paid her fare she could have the baby, and not before. The baby began kicking and squalling as Conductor Tinney started for the depot. The woman pursued him, pocketbook in hand, and finally paid her fare, receiving in return the baby. On opening her pocket-book it was seen that she had plenty of money, and her conduct, therefore, was inexcusable. The question naturally arises, what would Mr. Tinney have done if the mother had declined to pay, and walked off leaving the baby in his possession?"

What Home Is.

Home is the one place in all this world where hearts are sure of each other. It is the place of confidence. It is the place where we tear off that mask of guarded and suspicious coldness which the world forces us to wear in self-defence, and where we pour out the unreserved communications of full and confiding hearts. It is the spot where expressions of tenderness gush out without any sensation of awkwardness, and without dread of ridicule. Let a man travel where he will, home is where "his heart, untravelled, fondly turns." He is to divide all pain. A happy home is the single spot of rest which a man has upon this earth for the cultivation of his noblest sensibilities. And now my brethren, if that be the description of home, is God's place of rest your home? Walk abroad and alone by night. That awful other world in the stillness and solemn deep of the eternities above, is it your home? Those graves that lie beneath you, holding in them the infinite secret, and stamping upon all earthly loveliness the mark of frailty and change and fleetness—are those graves the prospect to which in bright days and dark days you can turn without dismay? God in his splendors—dare we feel with him affectionate and familiar—so that trial comes softened by this feeling—it is my Father; and enjoyment can be taken with a frank feeling; my Father has given it to me, without grudging, to make me happy. All that is having a home in God. Are we at home there?

Hints as to Beauty.

There is nothing more unfavorable to female beauty than late hours. Women who, either from necessity or choice, spend the most of the day in bed, and the night in work and dissipation, have always a pale, faded complexion, and dark-rimmed, weary eyes. Too much sleep is almost as hurtful as too little, and is sure to give the person unwholesome fat. Diet, also, has a marked influence upon personal beauty. A gross and excessive indulgence in eating and drinking is fatal to female charms, especially when there is a great tendency to "making flesh." Regularity of time in the daily repast and good cooking are the best means of securing not only good health, but good looks. The appetite should never be wasted during the intervals between meals, on pastry, confectionery, or any other tickler of the appetite, which gratifies the taste, but does not support the system. Exercise is, of course, essential to beauty. It animates the whole physical life, quickens the circulation of the blood, heightens the color, developes the growth, and perfects the form of each limb and entire body. It also gives beauty and grace to each movement.

The Tow Line.

Oftimes I have seen, says Oliver Wendell Holmes, a tall ship glide by against the tide as if drawn by some invisible tow line, with a hundred strong arms pulling it. Her sails unfilled, her streamers were drooping, she had neither side wheel or stern wheel; still she moved on stately, in serene triumph, as if with her own life. But I knew that on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great hulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toiling steam-tug with a heart of fire and arms of iron, that was tugging it bravely on; and I knew that if the little steam-tug untwined her arms and left the ship, it would wallow and roll about, and drift hither and thither, and go off with the refluent tide no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius high decked, full freighted, wide sailed, gay pennoned, that but for she bare toiling arms and brave, warm beating heart of the faithful little wife that nestled close in his shadow and clung to him so that no wind or wave could part them, would soon have gone down with the stream and been heard of no more.

STRONG CHARACTER.—Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, to its existence—strong feelings and strong control over them. Now, it is here we make a great mistake; we mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake—because he has his will obeyed, and his own way in all things—we call him a strong man. The truth is, that he is the weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those which subdue him.

And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we never see a man receive a flagrant insult, and only grow a little pale and quietly reply? That is a man spiritually strong. Or, did we ever see a man in anguish stand as if carved out of solid rock mastering himself? Or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet restrain himself, and forgive—these are strong men, the spiritual heroes.

FROM good experience we can safely say that Mr. Greeley never gave better advice than this: "Young man, go West." A man that thinks he is a slave in the East can at once feel the independence of the people, and it only takes two or three years for nine-tenths of Eastern people to get so thoroughly initated into Western life that they can neither be coaxed nor bought with a small price to return to the old stamping ground.—*Register, Mexico, Me.*

"Good gracious, what is that, Seth?" said Mrs. Spicer, as a fruit peddler drove past the door at 6 A. M., howling, "Here yah! Here y-a-h! peechiz, ripe peechiz!" "That, my dear," said Spicer, drowsily, boring his head into the pillow for a final nap. "That's peaches and scream."—*Com. Bulletin.*

MILTON.

BY ERNEST MYERS.

He left the upland lawns and serene air,
Where from his soul her noble nurture drew,
And reared his helm among the unquiet crew
Battling beneath; the morning radiance rare
Of his young brow amid the tumult there
Grew grim with sulphurous dust and sanguine dew;
Yet through all soilure they who marked him knew
The signs of his life's dayspring, calm and fair.
But when peace came, peace fouler far than war,
And mirth more disconant than battle's tone
He, with a scornful sigh of his clear soul,
Back to his mountain climb, now bleak and frore,
And with the awful night he dwelt alone,
In darkness, listening to the thunder's roll.

WHAT OF THAT?

Tired! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?
Come, rouse thee! work while it is called to-day
Coward, arise! go forth upon thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?
Some must be lonely! 't is not given to all
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,
To blend another life into its own.
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on.

Dark! Well, and what of that?
Didst fonaly dream the sun would never set?
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!
Learn thou to walk by faith, and not by sight;
Thy steps will guided be, and guided right.

Hark! Well, what of that?
Didst fancy life one Summer holiday,
With lessons none to learn, and naught but play?
Go, get thee to thy task! Conquer or die;
It must be learned. Learn it, then, patiently.

No help! Nay, 'tis not so!
Though human help be far, thy God is nigh,
Who feeds the ravens, hears His children's cry,
He's near thee, wheresoe'er thy footsteps roam;
And He will guide thee, light thee, help thee home.

A SIERRA WEDDING.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

was late in fall, and it certainly must have been a cold, frosty morning, for Sandy's teeth chattered together as if he had an ague, when he told the judge. In fact, he stood around the Howling Wilderness more than half a day; but he could not, or at least would not, drink, though he did very many foolish things, and seemed ill at ease and troubled in a way that was new to him.

At last he got the judge cornered. He took him by the collar with both hands, he backed him up in a corner, and as he did so his teeth chattered, and ground together as if he stood half naked on the everlasting snows that surrounded him. He pushed his face down into the red apple-like face of the magistrate, and began as if he were about to reveal the most terrible crime in the annals of the world. All the time he was holding on to the judge with both hands, as if he feared he might not listen to his proposal, but tear away and attempt to escape. "Good; good!"

The judge drew a long breath. He swelled out almost instantly to nearly twice his usual importance. You could have seen him grow. It was now the judge's turn to lay hold of Sandy. For now, as the great strong man had accomplished his fearful task, told his secret, and done all that was necessary to do, he wanted to get away, to go home, to go anywhere and collect his thoughts and to rest. The judge held him there, told him the great advantages that would come of it, the high responsibility that he was about to put his shoulders to, and talked to him, in fact, till he grew white and stiff as a sign post. Yet all that Sandy could remember, for almost all he said was something about the "glorious climate of Californy."

Never rode a king to his capital with such majesty as did the judge that day enter the Forks. He was swelling, bursting with the importance of his secret. But now he had Sandy's permission to tell the boys, and he went to the Howling Wilderness for that purpose. His face glowed like fire as he stood there rubbing his hands above the great mountain blaze, and bowing right and left in a patronizing sort of a way to the miners who had sauntered into the saloon.

At last the little red-faced man turned his back to the fire, stuck his two hands back behind his coat tail, which he kept lifting up and down and fanning carelessly, as if in deep thought; stood almost on tiptoe, stuck out his round little belly, and seemed about to burst with his secret.

"Oh, this wonderful Californy climate!" He puffed a little as he said this, and fanned his coat tails a little bit higher, poked out a little bit further, and stood there as if he expected someone to speak. But, as the miners seemed to think they had heard something like this before, or at least that the remark was not wholly new, none of them felt called upon to respond.

"Well"—the little man tilted upon his toes as he said this, and took in a long breath—"hit comes off about the first snowfall."

He had said these words one at a time, and by inches, as it were—slowly, deliberately, as if he knew perfectly well that he had something to say, and that men were bound to listen.

This time they all looked up, and a half of them spoke. And oh! didn't he torture them! Not that he pretended to keep his secret of half a day—not at all! On the contrary, he kept talking on, and tiptoeing, and fanning his coat tails, and pushing out his belly, and puffing out his cheeks, just as carelessly and indifferent as if all the world knew just what he was going to say, and was perfectly familiar with the subject. "Yes, gentlemen," puffed the little man, "on or about the first snow-fall, the widow, as a widow, ceases to exist. That lovely flower, my friends, is to be transplanted from its parent bed to—to—into—the—wonderful climate of Californy!"

The Howling Wilderness was as silent as the catacombs of Rome for nearly a minute. The first thing that was heard was something like a red-hot cannon-shot. The cinnamon-headed man behind the bar dodged down behind his barricade of sand-bags, till only his bristling red hair and a six-shooter were visible. The decanters tilted suddenly together as if there had been an earthquake.

It was only an angry Missourian swearing.

Somebody back in the corner said, "Jerusalem!"—said it in joint and pieces, and then came forward and kicked the fire, and stood up by the side of the red little man and looked down at him as if he would like to eat him for a piece of raw beef.

A tall, fair boy went back to a bunk against the further wall, where the barkeeper's bull-dog lay sleeping in his blankets, and put his arms around his neck, and put his face down and remained there a long time. Perhaps he wept.

There was a great big hairy head moved out of the crowd and up to the bar. The head rolled on the shoulders from side to side, as if it were not very firmly fixed there, and did not particularly care at this particular time whether it remained there or not. A big fist fell like a stone on the bar. The glasses jumped as if frightened half to death, they ran up against each other, and clicked and huddled together there, and fairly screamed and split their sides in their terror. A big mouth opened behind an awful barricade of beard, again the big fist fell down, again the glasses screamed and clinked with terror, and the big mouth opened again, and the big voice said:

"By the bald-headed Elijah!" and that was all.

Then there was another calm, and you might have heard the little brown wood-mice nibbling at the old boots and the leather belts and tin cans stowed away among the other rubbish up in the loft of the Howling Wilderness.

Then the fist came down again, and the big mouth opened, and the big mouth said, slow and loud and long and savage, like the growl of a grizzly:

"Swaller my grandmother's boots!"

Then the man fell back and melted into the crowd; and whatever romance there was in his life, whatever sentiment he may have had, whatever poetry there was pent up in the heart of this great Titan, found no other expression than this.

The genteel gambler, who sat behind a table, with his green cloth and silver faro box, forgot to throw his card, but held his arm poised in the air till any man could have seen the jack of clubs, though a thousand dollars worth of gold dust depended on the turn. Yet all this soon had an end, of course, and there was a confusion of tongues and a noise that settled gradually over against the bar. Even there it was afterward remarked, though the men really interested did not know it at the time, that the cinnamon dealer of drinks put cayenne pepper in a gin cocktail, and Schiedam schnapps in a tom and jerry.

Limber Tim was there in their midst, but was a sad and silent man. Perhaps he had been told all about it before, and perhaps not. Tim was not a talker, but a thinker. This to him meant the loss of his partner, the man he loved—a divorce.

Poor Limber! he only backed up against the wall, screwed his back there, twisted one leg behind the other, stuck his hands in behind him, and stood there until he saw a man looking at him. Then he flopped over with his face to the wall, dug up his great pencil from his great pocket, and fell to writing on the wall and trying to hide his face from his fellows.

"Rather sudden, ain't it, judge?"

"Well, not so sudden—not so sudden considcrin' this—this glorious climate of Californy."

The wedding day came. The camp had been invited to a man. There was but one place in the camp that could hold a tithe of its people, and that was the Howling Wilderness. The plan had been to have the wedding under the pines on the hill; but the wind came pitching down the mountains, with frost and snow in its beard, that morning, and drove them to the shelter. What a place was that Howling Wilderness. It was battle field, prize ring, dead house, gambling hell, court house, chapel, everything by turns. There they stood, side by side and hand in hand, before the crackling fire, before the little judge. The house was hot. It was crowded as thick as the men could stand. Tighter than sardines in a tin box the men stood there bareheaded, with hardly room to breathe. The fat little magistrate was terribly embarrassed. He had sent all the way across the mountains by the last pack train, by the last man who had dared the snows; but no pack train, no express, no nothing had returned with the coveted, the so much needed marriage ceremony and service, which he had resolved to read to the people interspersed with such remarks and moral observations as the case might require. Alas! the form of the ceremony had not arrived. He had nothing of the kind to guide him. He had never officiated in this way before. He had never studied up this branch. Why should he have studied up this line, when there was but one woman in all the camp, in all his little world?

As the form had not arrived, he had nothing in the world but his moral observations to use on this imposing occasion, and he was embarrassed as men had never been embarrassed before. He stood there trying hard to begin. He could hear the men breathe. The pretty little woman was troubled, too. Her face was all the time held down, her eyes drooped, and she did not look up—did not look right or left, or anywhere, but seemed to surrender herself to fate, to give herself away. Her soul seemed elsewhere, as if she sat on a high bank above all this, and was not of it or in it at all.

"Do you solemnly swear?"

The judge had jerked himself together with an effort that made his joints fairly rattle. He hoisted his right hand in the air as he said this, and, having once broken ground, he went on: "Do you solemnly swear to love, honor, and obey?"

Poor Limber Tim, who had just room enough behind the judge to turn over, here became embarrassed through sympathy for the little red-faced magistrate and, of course, flopped over and began to write his name and the date and make pictures on the wall, with a nervous rapidity proportionate to his embarrassment.

"Do you solemnly swear?"

It was very painful. The little man took down his lifted flagstaff to wipe his little bald head, and he could not get it up again, but stood there still and helpless.

You could hear the men breathe as they leaned and listened with all their might to hear. They heard the water outside gurgling on down over the great bowlders, over their dams, and on through the canon. They heard the little brown wood-mice nibble and nibble and nibble at the bits of bacon-rind and old leather boots up in the loft above their heads; but that was all. At last the judge revived, and began again, and in a voice that was full of desperation:

"Do you solemnly swear to love and protect and honor and obey till death do you part, and—"

Here the voice fell down low, lower, and the judge was again floundering in the water. Then his head went under utterly. Then he rose and "Now I lay me down to sleep," rolled tremulously through the silent room from the lips of the judge. Then again the head was under water; then it rose up again, and there was something like "Twinkle, twinkle, little star." Then the voice died, again the head was under water. Then it rose again, and the head went up high in the air, and the voice was high and resolute, and the man rose on his tiptoe, and, beginning with, "When in the course of human events," he went on in a deep and splendid tone, with the Declaration of Independence, to the very teeth of the tyrannical King George, and then, bringing his hand down emphatically on the gaming table that stood to his right, said, loud and clear, and resolute and authoritatively, as he tilted forward on his toes: "So help you God, and I pronounce you man and wife."

Franklin's Kite.

In order to test the indentity of lightning and electricity, Benjamin Franklin devised an ingenious experiment, which was to send up a pointed wire upon a kite, by the string of which the lightning might be brought within his reach. He soon succeeded in realizing this, the most bold and grand conception which ever presented itself to the imagination of an experimental philosopher.

He prepared his kite by making a small cross of two light strips of cedar, the arms of sufficient length to extend to the four corners of a large silk handkerchief stretched upon them. To the extremities of the arms of the cross he tied the corners of the handkerchief. This being properly supplied with a tail, loop and string, could be raised in the air like a common paper kite, and, being made of silk, was more capable of bearing rain and wind. To the upright arm of the cross, was attached an iron point, the lower end of which was in contract with the string by which the kite was raised, which was a hempen cord. At the lower extremity of this cord, near the observer, a key was fastened; and, in order to intercept the electricity in its descent, and prevent it from reaching the person who held the kite, a silk ribbon was tied to the ring of the key, and continued to the hand by which the kite was held.

Furnished with this apparatus, on the approach of a storm, he went out upon the commons near Philadelphia, accompanied by his son, to whom alone he communicated his inventions, well knowing the ridicule which would have attended the report of such an attempt, should it prove to be unsuccessful. Having raised the kite, he placed himself under a shed, that the riband by which it was held might be kept dry, as it would become a conductor of electricity when wetted by rain and so fail to afford that protection for which it was provided. A cloud, apparently charged with thunder, soon passed directly over the kite. He observed the hempen cord but no bristling of its fibres was apparent, snch as was wont to take place when it was electrified.

He presented his knuckle to the key, but not the smallest spark was perceptible. The agony of his expectation and suspense can be adequately felt by those only who have entered into the spirit of such experimental researches. After the lapse of some time, he saw that the fibres of the cord near the key bristled and stood on end.

He presented his knuckle to the key, and received a strong bright spark. It was lightning. The discovery was complete, and Franklin felt that he was immortal.—*Electric Quarterly.*

PROFITABLE HONEY BEES.—A well-known beekeeper in New York State says that he obtained last season from 132 familes or stocks five tons of honey. Many of the statements in the papers about the quantity of honey obtained by different men are not reliable; but this man I think, has not exaggerated much, as he is a skilled beekeeper. How was it done? In the first place, these were undoubtedly selected hives from a much larger number. Secondly—The bees were in "non-swarming" hives, by which the labors of two or three times the usual number of bees in a hive were secured in one hive. Thirdly—he probably used a honey extractor, by which he obtained considerable strained honey. Fourthly— He resides in a very fine locality for bees. This is 75 pounds per hive, worth perhaps 15 cents per pound, or $11.25 per hive, a part being strained honey that sells now at wholesale for 10 and 12 cents per pound in New York, and comb box honey at 18 and 20 cents, but this statement shows that bees are profitable in skillful hands if the locality be a good one for them.

A gentleman had five daughters. The first married a man by the name of Poor, the second a Mr. Little, the third a Mr. Short, the fourth a Mr. Brown, and the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the wedding ceremony of the latter, the old gentleman said to his guests: "I have taken great pains to educate my daughters so that they can act well their parts in life, and from the advantages and improvements I had fondly hoped they would do honor to the family; and now I find that all my pains, care and education have amounted to nothing more than a Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hogg."

"Is this the place," she asked, as she wandered down on the barren sands, "where a young lady—a beautiful young lady—fell into the water last season and was rescued by a gallant young man, who she afterwards married?" He looked at her carefully, estimated her at a square forty-seven with false teeth, and said, "Yes, ma'am, but I don't know how to swim." He could stand fair, fat and forty, but this case was altogether too loud, and therefore he let down the pegs that made that music.

The car punch is a failure. Only the milk punch is left us now.

Lying in Bed With a Corpse.

A COURTING COUPLE AND A LIVE GHOST BADLY SCARED.

It is said that Jordan, the New York Greenwood drummer, recently met with the following rather amusing experience in his extensive travels. On going to a hotel in one of our large cities he was assigned to a room previously partly occupied. After being shown the way by the polite and accommodating clerk, he went to his apartment, found the door open, a candle dimly burning on the center-table, and the only bed in the room occupied by the stranger who was to be his room-mate for the night. The unknown man seemed to be taking his rest, and not wishing to disturb him, Jordan quietly disrobed himself, said his prayers, blew out the candle, and went to bed. Before he had quite fallen to sleep he was somewhat startled by the entrance of a young gentleman and lady, who relighted the candle and soberly seated themselves in a corner of the room in full view of the hero of this incident. The intruders chatted away in a suggestive and affectionate manner, just as lovers always do. The novelty of the situation seemed to have its effect upon them, and after sundry comments on the weather, the latest gossip and small society talk, the pair settled down to "business." All this time Jordon was an interested listener, and he was prepared for the kisses which fell upon the willing lips of the fair inamorata. He hunched his bedfellow with his elbow, but the stranger slept on. Then followed a scene of effectionate demonstration between the couple in the corner. Jordan determined to wake his unknown friend so that he might see the fun. Raising his hand, he laid it upon the face of the unconscious sleeper, and then his hair in holy horror, stood on end. The face was cold and clammy—he was *sleeping with a corpse!* Shooting up straight through his canopied couch Jordan appeared before the startled pair a veritable ghost. The young man and lady disappeared down the stairway in wild affright, closely followed by the unwitting author of this startling escapade. The clerk of the hotel had perpetrated a practical joke on the "commercial traveler." The scene in the office is said to have been very ludicrous when the three parties appeared before the bar, Jordon *en dishabile!* Can you imagine anything more *spiritulle?* Two hundred and fifty pounds avoirdupois make up a tolerable vigorous ghost.

DECIDEDLY ROMANTIC.—A few years ago, as a gay and heedless young man was riding along a country road, he saw a barefooted, brown-faced little girl standing by the wayside, and in a careless tone cried to her, "Hello, sissy; how much for the feet without the scratches?" The sensative child treasured up the rankling insult in her heart. Not long after her pa—or, as she called him, her paw,—struck oil, and she was sent to a first-class boarding school, whence in due course she was graduated a woman of charms and accomplishments. She speedily became the belle of the place where her father—who ate with his knife, and was worth $1,750,000—naturally moved in the best society. Among the scores of men who bowed before her happened to be the very man who years before had spoken so slightingly to her, the barefooted village child. The beautiful girl, in whose memory the insult still rankled, at once resolved upon a plan of revenge. In her own expressive words, she "laid low for the cuss," and when she had hopelessly entangled him in the net of her fascinations, and brought him to her feet, those feet of which he had jestingly inquired the price without the scratches, with an icy smile she recalled the circumstance to him and—accepted him.

A ROMANCE OF THE DIAMOND FIELDS.—A correspondent of *Galignani's Messenger*, writing from Kimberly, June 30th, says: "The South African diamond fields are, at the present time at least, tolerably healthy places to live in. The Good Templars have several strong holds here, and a famous lady champion of temperance in the person of Miss Schreiner, who lectures and preaches to large congregations with marvelous ability. This lady is the possessor of one of the largest, if not the largest, diamond ever found here. I believe it weighs 288 carats. It was found in her own claims, under such peculiar circumstonces that it is called the "Faith Diamond," for it is said that one of her brothers would not become a Good Templar on any consideration unless he found a "rare big stone." Miss Schreiner, finding all ordinary means of converting him to Good Templar's principles in vain, at last prayed that he might find a large diamond. Soon after the monster gem was unearthed and the brother, who was a partner in the claim property, was as good as his word, and became, and is still, a consistent Good Templar. The sum of £20,000 was offered for the diamond by local merchants, but that is nothing approaching the actual value of the "Faith Diamond."

A neighbor of ours, according to a common practice, had a family of young ducks hatched by a hen. The ducklings were of course fond of the water, and the hen, with a mother's kindliness, used not only to go with them to the margin, but to wade in as far as she could do with propriety. Next year she had a dozen eggs of her own kind given her to sit upon which, in course of time were metamorphosed into chickens. The mother, remembering how fond her previous brood were of the water, thought she would give the new family a treat of the same kind, and leading them down to the stream drowned the whole. How much of this was reason? how much instinct? and what is instinct?—*London Live Stock Journal.*

THE old man who always responds at the wrong time is on hand at the Sterling camp ground this year as usual. Thursday evening a clergyman, referring to sinners in his prayers, used this expression: "We see them suspended over hell." "Glory be to God!" rang out the response with all the enthusiasm of an old-time Methodist.—*Fitchburg Sentinel.*

Always bound to follow suit—Your tailor's bill.

A Modest Methodist Minister.

HOW HE WAS CAUGHT BY CUPID AT CAMP-MEETING.

Ocean Grove Camp Meeting, August 17.—As the camp-meeting is well under way, I must rise and tell my experience before the brethren:

Her skiff was named the Pentecost, and she rowed it all alone. People enviously said that she must have a versatile tongue to put such a name upon her boat, but the blade of her oar was more dextrous than envious tongues. She passed everything on the Wesley lake. As she rowed the fine outlines of her form were defined. Her arm sometimes was exposed enough to make men see that though muscular, it was round and trim.

He also rowed alone; his boat was called "The Little Fraud." He wore his hair behind his ears, and his feautures were of a monastic leanness, yet fine. He had large, feeling eyes, soft as a prayer, expressive as praise.

Barbara was struck with his appearance. She said: "I never expected to see a man here I could look at twice. My aunt is such an incorrigible Methodist that she would go no where but to Ocean Grove. I hate it! She goes to the meetings and I go rowing. Now, by rowing every day for two months I have muscle enough to hug the life out of that little fellow yonder, if he was spirited enough to flirt!"

She therefore adopted all the devices of her sex when mischief and obstinacy unite to suggest them. Her handkerchief was set flying over her shoulder, after she passed him, so that he could see her, a she looked astern, place it there. A little more of those fine arms were exposed specially for him, and they attracted even the small boys, but that sweet and refined monastic face only looked a little more respectfully out of its large eyes. "I believe I've touched him, though he is too saintly to look it," said Barbara. "Who is he? Is he married?"

The stranger also rowed his boat with regularity, and seemed to be a sort of a religious athlete, but he was no match for Barbara. She rowed around him, behind him, and finally fouled him; then his fine eyes wore a more cherry light, but not quite worldly yet, and she heard a full melodious, clearly articulated voice exclaim: "Sister, we're afoul! But it must be thy fault. I'm the worse rower of the two."

"You don't want me to take you in tow?" asked Barbara, cooly. The gentle and refined face barely smiled, and he shook his head, "No." But still there was a little more ardor in his glance.

Barbara exclaimed that night: "Aunty, I'm in love!"

"At last," answered aunty, looking over her bible. "Where have you been!"

"I have you been trying to flirt with one of your kind; he looks like a methodist monk. He rows a boat called 'The Little Fraud.' And that's what he is! He's got my heart; I'm sick. Hadn't you better pray for me? I want that man and no other."

Aunty wanted to have Barbara married, and Barbara's fortune put where it would do the most good. She said: "Niece, perhaps you'll find that young man at some of our meetings."

"Then I shan't find him," said Barbara, "for I hate your meetings. They are vulgar! The last time I went a man told three stale and, I dare say, invented anecdotes, and then shouted at the top of his voice, using the initials of his own name, "Jesus died for P. H. Bliss! P. H. Bliss is pardoned! Thank God for *us!* He died for *us!* P. H. Bliss is one of *us!* Now that," continued Barbara, "is worthy of A. Ward. If my young monk preaches that way I'll run him under water, and drown him in Wesley lake."

Barbara would not go to the meeting, but that day and the next she rowed the lake, and the young man was not there. "I may have frightened him off," she thought. "What a miserable paddle this lake is without him. I could go somewhere and cry!"

She did cry, and scolded her aunt. "I shall just go up to Long Branch," she said, "and marry one of those nincompoops, the stock brokers!"

"Ah, my child!" said aunty, "hunt your young monk first at meeting. If you don't find him, you may find consolation. I've buried two pious husbands, and may be the Lord has willed it for me to have a third. Blessed be His name. I shan't rebel."

The old lady sniffled, stuck out her foot as if to admire it, and went on reading her bible.

Barbara put on her bonnet that evening and went to meeting. She had hardly entered the accessory tent when it was to be held, when she saw the Little Fraud. He was among the dignitaries of the church. He blushed over his pale face; she blushed over her fine, commanding, almost masculine features. Nature never turning out her physical superior. Health played in her like champagne in the quart form of the crystal bottle, and now, it seemed, the preacher's hand was drawing the cork and all her nature bubbling upward.

That soft and deeply-drawn voice read a hymn:

"Watchman, tell us of the night;
What its signs of promiseare?"

Such reading Barbara had never heard. An actor could not do as well. "I'm gone," she said, "It's Methodist witchcraft!" The reading of that hymn was supplemented by the young man leading the singing of it to a small organ accompauiment. "O!" thought Barbara, "if I could play that organ to that voice, he should never stop, but sing himself to heaven, or faint in my arms."

Some tedious man preached, and whenever he stuck, yelled his text aloud. The text was, "Behold the mustard seed!" Barbara's aunt said it was a noble discourse. Barbara remarked, *sotto voce*, "Oh! aunty go to grass?"

After the preaching and more singing the Little Fraud arose to exhort. He had been looking quietly at Barbara during the sermon, particularly whenever Brother Stuffinbox cried, "Behold the mustard seed!" "He is not afraid of mustard;" said Barbara, "but it makes him blush!" The Little Fraud was neat as a pin and soft as a fawn. Sincerity and refinement invested him, and he was earnest in not bullying people to heaven as if he was driving steers. He addressed himself to the sense of divine love and gratitude. Barbara listened with delight. His slight form grew to a height as he proceeded; his tender eyes were beseeching;

"O stay that careless oar dear brother—sister!" he said, and his eyes were on Barbara. "The rapids are before you—pause."

"I'm in them," thought Barbara.

After the address came prayer and the invitation. The young man walked down the tent as the time for personal appeal to sinners came, among other earnest brethren. He stopped before Barbara, and when no one noticed, in a time of general emotion, he knelt before her. He took her hand. "Sister," said he, "have you found peace?"

"I hope to find it," said Barbara.

"Now is the time," said the young man, tenderly. "Why not to-day? Is something standing between you and everlasting love? Discard it from your heart!"

"I can't," said Barbara. "This is not the time and place to speak with me, I don't like to kneel in straw. But I'm moved."

She looked into the young man's face. He blushed again, and his voice trembled a little in the pauses of Brother Stuffinbox's roaring prayer.

"Can I help you to cast out that evil from your mind?"

"Perhaps," said maiden. "If I am worth saving you might try again—but not here."

She trembled a little, too, and between them passed the fluttering pinions of the worldly angel which visited unseen the monk Abelard and the wistful Heloise.

"I'll see thee again, then," said the young zealot, softly. "Have faith till then!"

Aunty brought home the Little Fraud. She and Brother Stuffinbox went deeply into the parable of the mustard seed, while Barbara heard her monk discourse apart. He came again and again. One day he said: "Dear sister, is that obstacle still in your heart? Perhaps I can divert it! I have asked your aunty, and Brother Stuffinbox is ardent for the ceremony!"

"Nothing else, I am afraid can save me," faltered Barbara.

"Why, sister," he answered, "it has come to pass that nothing else can save me. I have been in love a month."

Then he received the athletic hug, and heard that large fine woman say, while he tried to draw his breath: "For shame, you Little Fraud!"—*Grahi, in N. Y. Graphic.*

A Shopping Experience in Constantinople.

On the very first occasion that we visited the bazaars together, A. proposed that we should conceal the fact that I could speak Turkish, and engage the services of a young Jew, who really spoke English very well, and see how far he would try to rob us. This we did, and soon settled ourselves down to purchase from an old Turk a very curious and handsome old English clock, by a celebrated maker who had been dead some hundred years. The clock would not go, but it was easy to see there was not much the matter with it. Probably it had been a present from some ambassador, or rich merchant, to some Pasha, and after being stopped and broken by the fingers of his inquisitive wives, had, perhaps, been stolen during some fire and kept for years, until it was safe to expose it for sale. A. now addressed himself to the Jew interpreter:

"Ask the old fellow how much he will take for the clock."

Jew, in Turkish—How much?

Turk—Twelve pounds.

Jew to A.—Sixteen pounds, sare.

"Offer him two pounds."

Jew to Turk—The Englishman offers one pound; says it is all smashed up, and only wants it for the glass and hands—the former for an eye-glass, the latter for tooth-picks.

Turk (with dignity)—You lying beast. May your vile tongue blister your pollnted mouth and destroy you by slow starvation.

Jew to A.—He say, sare, 'cos he love me all same as him son, he let English lord have clock for fourteen pounds.

This was a little staggering for me, and my face must have betrayed me to the lynxeyed Israelite if I had not taken the opportunity and hunted a flea all round the inside of my sock. This kind of bargaining went on for an hour; A. being made aware of the state of affairs by me, while the Jew had gone to fetch us some coffee. At last the Turk was beaten down till he asked two pounds, and the Jew said four pounds; and then the villain's look of outraged innocence was worth anything, when I quietly said to the Turk in Turkish:

"We will give you the two pounds and hope to have a deal with you again another day, when we will not bring our friend here with us."

In a moment the young Jew had disappeared.—*Barkly's "Between the Danube and the Black Sea."*

Sir Boyle Roche, the droll of the Irish bar, sent an amusingly equivocal invitation to an Irish nobleman of his acquaintance: "I hope, my lord, if ever you come within a mile of my house that you'll stay there all night." When he was suffering from an attack of gout, he thus rebuked his shoemaker: "Oh, you're a precious blockhead to do directly the reverse of what I desired you. I told you to make one of the shoes larger than the other, and instead of that you have made one of them smaller than the other."

"God grant," said a clergyman of a Kentucky town last Sunday. Just here woke up Squire Weeks, who had forgotten it was prayer time, and yelled out, "God Grant! We used to call him Useless Grant; but I s'pose since he's traveled round 'mung kings and lords he thinks he ought to be something big."

"Why did you not steal some of those pears?" said one boy to another. "Nobody was there to see you."

"Yes, there was. I was there myself, and I don't ever intend to see myself doing a mean thing."

God allows room for repentance, and so must we.